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### Life.

Our slender life runs rippling by, and glides
Into the silent hollow of the past;
What is there that abides,
To make the next age better for the last?
Life seems a jest of fate's contriving,
Only secure in every one's contriving—
A long account of nothings, paid with loss,
Where we, poor puppets jerked by unseen wires,
After one little hour of strut and rave,
With all our pasteboard passions and desires,
Loves, hates, ambitions and immortal fires,
Are tossed pell mell together in the grave.
Ah! there is something here,
Unfathomed by the cynic's sneer—
Something that leaps life's narrow bars,
A seed of sunshine that doth leaven
Our earthly dullness, with the beams of stars,
And glorify our clay,
With light from fountains, older than the day.

### Miltiades Peterkin Paul is Guilty of "Picking and Stealing."

Little Miltiades Peterkin Paul,
Going down to the post-office one day in fall,
As he loitered along the road, chanced to espy
A tree thick with fruit in an orchard close by.
"Oho!" he cried gleefully. "Fee!—Fo!—Fi!
Fum!
Those are nice looking russets—I guess I'll have some.
I can't stand by and see good fruit hang there and rot.
I really can't do it—indeed I cannot!"

So little Miltiades Peterkin Paul,
Having looked all around, lest perchance Uncle Sol
(That was what people called Mr. Solomon Sly,
Whose orchard it was) should be watching close by,
He got over the wall and climbed into the tree—
(Oh, there never was such a smart climber as he!)
And presently found himself high in the tree-top,
With more apples about him than ten men could eat up.

Then he braced himself firmly and tasted a few;
And finding them quite to his taste, he set to,
Devouring one after another until
In a very short time he had eaten his fill.
And he breathed a most heart-rending sigh as he ceased.
"Ah! they say that enough is as good as a feast,"
Murmured little Miltiades Pe'erkin Paul.
"But I can't eat enough, I'm so dreadfully small.

"I'm determined, however, I won't leave them all,"
Continued Miltiades Peterkin Paul.
"I have several big pockets, I'll just fill them too—
It won't do any harm to lay in a few,"
Which was no sooner thought of, be sure, than 'twas done.
He stuffed all his pockets quite full, every one.
Then he cautiously turned him about on the limb,
To crawl back—when a frightful thing happened to him.

Alas, poor Miltiades Peterkin Paul!
There came a great crash—then he felt himself fall
Down—down, with a rush and a bump; and I fear
That his life and adventures had ended right here,
But that, lucky for him! his gray corduroy jacket
(Which was quite new and stout) was so big in the back it
Caught him fast on the end of a limb; and lo! there
Young Miltiades helplessly hung in mid air.

Then little Miltiades Peterkin Paul,
Almost frightened to death, began straightway to bawl
At the top of his voice: "Oh, dear! Help! Oo-oo-oo!
And his cries, being heard in the neighboring lot,
Quickly brought Mr. Solomon Sly to the spot.
Who, perceiving our hero, said grimly: "Ho! ho!
What's the meaning of all this, I'd just like to know?
That's a queer sort of fruit for my trees to be bearing!

What is that that you say? Help you? Humph? Well, now, really,
I should say you'd been helping yourself pretty freely.
I am sorry I can't stop to lend my assistance;
But the fact is e'er night I must travel some distance,
Just have patience, and maybe you'll get ripe and fall,
My dear young Miltiades Peterkin Paul."

## MAY'S HOME.

May Linton! sweet May Linton!" he murmured, as he went home from his business.

Home! It was only a dingy boarding-house, ruled over by a dwarfed and wizened landlady, in a purple worsted shawl. But May dwelt there—sweet May, with her girlish grace and ready laugh, and her braids twisted round a high comb on the top of her little head.

She met him in the hall.

"I'm so glad to get home!" he said.

Her face flushed a little, and her eyes grew more full of light. It was so easy to see why he was glad.

"I only came in myself a moment since," she returned, and stopped, embarrassed at having answered his meaning rather than his words.

But young men are less observing of these little inner shades than young girls, for they are not required to guard the expression of their feelings, and Harry Bender was too happy to notice, or, if he did, it sounded quite right.

They were drifting toward that hour when some word or look would prove the open sesame, to their nutried hearts, and then there would be a silence full of speech, into which a kiss would come of its own accord, to be remembered ever after as the awakening from a vague, sweet dream, into the sweetest reality on earth.

It all happened just so; and then there were a few happy weeks of extra work, and much planning of days in store. One morning, with light hearts, and the unspoken conviction that not even a moral earthquake could unsettle their well-secured happiness, Harry Bender and sweet May Linton, accompanied by May's Aunt Dodo, went to church, and were married with the same ceremony which the strange minister used for the uniting of couples whom God or Mammon had joined together.

There was precious little Mammon in this case. Nobody took any bridal tour. They never thought of the little expedient practiced by the steady young business man, who, seeing that his bride had set her heart on conforming to the custom, sent her off alone for two or three days, while he worked in the office, as usual.

The wizened landlady had hurt their feelings by raising the rent of the room prospectively.

"A family is a great disadvantage," she had said.

But Harry and May thought a family was just the nicest thing in the world, and after their wrath had died down, tried to pity the landlady for not seeing the matter from their stand-point.

At last the family was born. It was a very small one, and Harry addressed it as *couleur de rose*.

Three or four months later they moved, for May declared she would not live "where darling baby is considered a nuisance."

Harry wrote to Aunt Dodo about this time, and May put in a postscript.

THE LETTER.

"DEAR OLD ANGEL,—Nothing particular is happening except perfect happiness. We are living in a nasty little piggy room, twelve by twelve, which May keeps as nice, or nicer, than can be expected; and we don't often condescend to pay attention to the outside barbarians.

"May is the prettiest picture at this moment. She has got Miss Bender in the bath-tub, and Baby is splatting the water all over everything, while May has gone off into a gale. I must go and keep things from falling, for when May laughs she gets so weak. Her laughing so much, sensibly depreciates her market value as a wife and mother, of course.

"My salary is riz twenty dollars a month, and I am saving to buy—well, never mind what; you shall come and see us when it is bought.

"Your not infelicitous
"HARRY BENDER.

"May will a'd a P.S."

MAY'S P.S.

"DEAREST AUNTY,—If you were only with us—though, to be sure, I don't know where we could put you, unless you could go to sleep under my painting table, now transformed into an ironing table, or curl up in the baby's bath-tub.

"The idea of Hal's pretending to keep the great secret a mystery to you! That was only his sweet way of leaving me the pleasure of telling it.

"You know, Perth, where the Woods went that summer? Well, there is a little house of four rooms not ten minutes' walk from the depot of the Long Branch railroad, which goes near that little old village. The little house is not very pretty now, but it can be made so, and, oh, joy! it is dirt cheap. (This is Hal's cultured remark, and of course good enough for Hal's wife!)

"Aunty, think of it! I am nearly wild: a home, a little house to be the mistress of, and for Hal to come to!

"Well, we have saved one hundred and seventy dollars, and only need three hundred and thirty more, which Mr. Chace is going to advance to Hal.

"There is a brave old oak, and plenty of greenery all around us, and the great wide bay in sight, where Hal says the biggest ships that

'Sail the seas over'

can come right in, and there are walks to lovely places. So you see we are going to a healthy neighborhood for my precious lamb of love.

"I am so well, and life is so sweet! I often have little weeps all to myself for sheer happiness. Happiness is good for people, Aunt Dodo. Away with the false theory of the uses of adversity! I am not half so selfish and thoughtless as I was. I may be a trifle vain, but Hal keeps telling me that my temper is only a little lower than the angels, and that I am *his itty bitty pa'idge*. (Isn't that too frantically inelegant?) It is lucky that baby cannot understand Hal's nonsense. Hal must learn to speak English in the bosom of his family before Miss Bender's talking days come.

"You had better read my end of the letter first, and call his the postscript. I meant to tell you all about baby, but I have no time now. You are coming to see us as soon as we get settled. Babs sends a honey-kiss. Good-by.

"Your beatitudinous MAY BENDER."

Five years passed. May and Aunt Dodo sat together in the cottage which was to have been an earthly paradise. Nothing had gone wrong that anybody could have helped, apparently, but somehow the glory had rubbed off. May seldom laughed till she was too weak to hold the baby nowadays. Her arms were oftener inclined to feel heavy from fatigue; but then this was the third baby, and a much more exacting one than "Miss Bender" had been.

It was delicious June. The white sails went up the bay, and took Venetian colors from the sunset.

"You look tired, May; give me the baby."

"No, Aunt Do'o; it would only save a drop in the bucket of my tiredness. It is quite chronic," said May, with a laugh, which I am glad Harry did not hear. Laughter without a heart in it has a bad effect on a man in his own home.

"Do you always have that pain in your back? Doesn't it ever stop?"

"Never," answered May. "That is, it never does when I am awake, and I often dream that I am being sawed in two at the spine, so it is to be supposed it goes on when I am asleep."

"I wish you would see a doctor," said Aunt Dodo, peeling apples.

"Harry thought as you do," May remarked, when she came back from putting the baby to sleep in its cradle in the next room.

"Thought what?" asked the old lady, wonderingly.

"Oh, nothing. About the doctor."

"What was that? I forget. Oh yes, about your pain."

"I wish I could forget it one minute in my life. One minute's utter rest!" said May. "Harry did go to one," she continued, "though I begged him not to waste the money, for, as you know, we shall lose the house if that mortgage is foreclosed, and every dollar tells; but he would. Poor Hal!" said the wife, wiping her eyes. "He said my temper needed curing, if my back didn't. It's very hard on him, my being so nervous. What do you suppose the doctor told him?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

May laughed again.

"He advised him to take me to Europe."

"Did you ever?"

"He told Hal that five women out of ten had more or less of the same thing, and that rest was the only cure—rest of body and mind."

"Did he know how you were situated?" asked Mrs. Pinkham.

"I don't imagine he could have taken Hal for a millionaire," replied May. "I rather think it was veiled satire on the doctor's part. There is a resort, I understand, where the most absolute repose both of body and mind is enjoyed."

"Where, my dear? If you could only go!"

"Yes, I think so sometimes," said May; "but there is little hope for a long time yet. We do a deal of bending before we break, Aunt Dodo. Besides, there are the children." She looked up fiercely. Was this hollow, despairing face that of "sweet May Linton?" "The life of mothers in poverty is more cruel than that which criminals lead as punishment for their crimes," she said, with bitter conviction.

Aunt Dodo said nothing, but while May took a heavy pot from the fire, she wiped her aged eyes with her sleeve, still holding the apple knife.

"Why, aunty," said May, turning, "are you trying to scalp yourself?"

Aunt Dodo dropped her arm, and May knelt at her side and put her arms about her. A tall form stopped in the doorway, but neither saw.

"It is not quite what we expected of life, is it, aunty?" said May. "But God and heaven and hope and love remain just the same, only the present is hard, and hides the truth from us at times. You must not believe," she went on, "that Hal and I are less dear to each other than of old; but when he comes in, full of his politics, and angry at this man, and eager about that one, and finds a cross, faded wife, who somehow seems to blame him, I dare say, though she never means it, and when the children trouble him with their noise, and don't look as neat as they used; and I feel all the time while I'm getting the supper as if I could die of pain, and weariness worse than pain, or give one dreadful shriek and go mad, and get rid of it all; and I have to fight it down, and go on seeing to fifty things at once, don't you see, dear, we cannot exactly be as we were five years ago? And yet if I were to die, don't you suppose I know how Hal would feel, not counting the need of me for the children or the work, but just the loss of me and my love? And if Hal should be brought home from one of those political meetings to speak no word of anger or hope about any man, or any word to me ever again"—May rose and clasped her hands—"aunty, it would be worse, a thousand times worse, than it would have been five years ago, when I was his itty bitty pa'idge." And May sobbed wildly.

A deeper sob, like an echo, startled them, and they saw Harry, who, with his head on his arm, had sunk into a chair by the door.

"My May! my poor little love!" he cried, as he took her in his arms and looked into her eyes, "I came home tonight a very angry and obnoxious fellow. I have lost the election, and, what is worse, Martin has gained it. But now I am glad, and not sorry, for I am going to spend my time and strength in serving my May instead of my country."

And Harry was as good as his word. Six-eighths of the time he had given to political excitement he restored to his business, and the mortgage was cleared from the homestead in a short time. The hours at home were hours of mutual help and harmony; for a strong determination will carry all before it, like the turn of the tide.

Many a rest on the little lounge, while the maid-of-all-work was putting the kitchen to rights after tea, did May enjoy.

Many an evening, when the children were asleep, her husband sat beside her, her sensitive clinging spirit resting in his loving presence, and her strained nerves relaxing from their long fatigue.

"Harry," said Aunt Dodo, during a flying visit, "happiness is the best and truest condition, of course, but I think you will agree with me that the happiness we have fairly won is worth the most; and, May, we can not really deserve it until we have learned the *uses of adversity*."—*Harper's Bazar*.

### A Burglar's Ruse.

Tim Brady, alias Oscar D. Peterson, recently captured in New York, after a long chase and desperate resistence, has been known to the policeas a shrewd, daring and successful burglar for a number of years. He was brought up in New York city, and was probably born there, and is about thirty-five years of age. The manner in which he spent his youth is unknown, but his acquaintance and standing among the "professionals" seem to indicate an early start in rascality. In all his operations Brady has been celebrated for coolness, impudence and success. The robbery of a Philadelphia bank about seven years ago furnishes a good illustration. The bank was about to close for the day, when Brady, in a policeman's uniform, entered the office and told the cashier that the police-sergeant of that precinct had ordered him to step in and say that suspicious-looking men had been seen hanging around the bank, and it was deemed necessary to send assistance to the night-watchmen who regularly guarded the bank's vaults. This was reported to the watchmen, and they were not surprised when four men in uniform came to the door just as darkness was setting in, and said they had come to help in guarding the bank. Suddenly Brady uttered an exclaimation, and pointed up the street. "What's the matter?" asked one of the watchmen. "Two men just slunk around the corner," whispered Brady; "let's us follow them," Brady and the watchman stole out of the building and spent a quarter of an hour prowling about the corner. When they returned to the darkness of the bank building, the watchman was suddenly knocked down, gagged and bound, as his companion had been, while he was at the corner with Brady. The robbers then proceeded in the most leasurely manner—having a whole night before them—to rifle the safes, which they easily forced open, and they departed without molestation in the morning. Brady was credited with the success of this crime, and the watchman to whom the police gave a private view of the burglar thought they recognized him, but dared not swear to his identity. Hence he escaped, though evidence has since been found which could convict him.

### Trade Unions.

The number of trade organizations in the United States are comparatively few. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who figure so prominently in the present great railroad revolt, was organized in 1863, and has a membership of about 14,000, and nearly 200 branches. Candidates for admission to the Brotherhood must be white men, not less than twenty-one years old, able to read and write, of temperate habits and good moral character, and with at least one year's experience as an engineer. The following is a list of the societies with branches in different States:

| | Estab. lished. | Branches. | Mem'r ship. |
|---|---|---|---|
| International Typographical Union | 1852 | 175 | 10,950 |
| Machinists and Blacksmiths | 1859 | 164 | 8,000 |
| Iron Molders' Association | 1859 | 152 | 7,500 |
| Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers | 1863 | 192 | 14,000 |
| Journeymen Tailors National Trade Union | 1865 | 40 | 2,800 |
| Coopers' International Union | 1870 | 68 | 5,000 |
| Cigar Makers' Union | 1871 | 103 | 5,000 |
| Miners' National Union | 1873 | 347 | 35,315 |
| United Sons of Vulcan | 1874 | ... | 4,000 |

The Miner's Union comprises organizations which existed for years in different States—Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maryland, Missouri, Kansas, Tennessee and West Virginia. The society of the United Sons of Vulcan comprises iron puddlers and other workers in metals. The local unions are called "forges." In addition to the above, there are the Bricklayers' National Union, the United Order of American Plasterers, the House Painters' Union, the hat Finishers' Association, the Knights of St. Crispin (shoemakers), the Order of Morocco Dressers, the Journeymen Horseshoers' Union, the Society of Locomotive Firemen, and the Mule Spinners of Cotton Factories.

### An Uncommonly Sharp Fox.

The Somerset (Me.) *Reporter* is responsible for the following story: The fox which Mr. Fairgrieves now has occupies a yard back of the store, to which Mr. Fairgrieve's dog has free access. The dog and fox are great friends. They frolic together, play "no end" of jokes on each other, and live in the most perfect harmony, save at "meal time." The discussion that a choice bit will call forth is sometimes most interesting. Mr. Fairgrieves gave the fox a bone the other day. The dog had been taught by experience that it was no use for him to try to capture it, so he retired into the store to watch the proceedings, doubtless hoping something would turn up in his favor. The fox ate what he wanted of the bone and preferred to lay it away for future use. The dog pricked up his ears, but yawned and betrayed no especial interest. The fox dug a deep hole, placed the juicy bone in the bottom, and, covering it over with earth, "patted" it down. He then went into his kennel, brought out an old dry bone that he had kept away from the dog for several days "out of pure cussedness," placed it in the hole over the sweet one, covered it up with apparent care, and retired to his kennel to watch operations. The dog saw the fox safely housed, and, as he had done before, stealthily approached the treasure, resurrected the dry bone and trotted off.

### Pearls of Thought.

He that rises late hurries through the day.

Example has more influence than authority.

Let a lie alone, and it will run itself to death.

Complainers are always loud and clamorous.

The wisest of men is he who has the most civility for others.

It is the heart and not the mind that makes the true gentleman.

To be at once in any great degree loved and praised is truly rare.

Greatness may build the tomb, but goodness must make the epitaph.

Everywhere endeavor to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home.

Life is an outward occupation, an actual work, in all ranks and situations.

Keep the horrors at arm's length. Never turn a blessing round to see whether it has a dark side to it.

It is one of the most difficult things in the world to persuade overselves that any one can love those whom we ourselves dislike.

However many friends you have, do not neglect yourself. Though you have a thousand, not one of them loves you so much as you ought to love yourself.

Whosoever pays a visit that is not desired, or talks longer than the hearer is willing to attend, is guilty of an injury which he cannot repair and takes away that which he cannot give.

Winter, which strips the leaves from around us, makes us see the distant regions they formerly concealed; so does old age rob us of our enjoyments, only to enlarge the prospect of eternity before us.

He that never changed any of his opinions, never corrected any of his mistakes; and he who was never wise enough to find out any mistakes in himself, will not be charitable enough to excuse what he reckons mistakes in others.

The man who writes, speaks or meditates, without being well stocked with facts as landmarks to his understanding, is like a mariner who sails along a treacherous coast without a pilot, or one who ventures in the wide ocean without either a rudder or compass.

There are but three ways for a man to revenge himself of the censure of the world: to despise it, to return the like or to endeavor to live so as to avoid it. The first of these is usually prevented, the last is almost impossible; the universal practice is the second.

With many persons the early age of life is passed in sowing in their minds the vices that are most suitable to their inclinations; the middle age goes on nourishing and maturing these vices; and the last age concludes in gathering, in pain and anguish, the bitter fruits of the most accursed seeds.

Do not imagine that the apppearance of sadness indicates sanctity; it may mean hypocrisy. To conceal one's own griefs for the sake of cheering others betokens a self-denying sympathy which is the highest kind of Christianity. Let us present the sacrifice of praise in whatever company we may be.

Idleness, as has been truly said, is the mother of crime; and it is the true road to poverty. We are all so constituted that our minds must be employed. Persons brought up idleness and luxury often acquire bad habits, which they never can throw off through life, and which aid in premature death. The associations in life are various, and all ought to be employed in some useful calling, and to faithfully discharge the duties of that calling.

Take this wise lesson. Aspire to the high places, and leave those you now have for other beginners. Aspire, but remember that you shall win them only by present content, and by doing well what you have in hand. You reach them only because you have more than filled your present place. If, because you think yourself too good or too big for, you decline its duties, you will simply demonstrate your unfitness for it; the shrinkage will slip into a smaller place.

Stand by your friends, let come what may, is a good motto. If you don't stand by them you needn't expect them to stand by you. So whether they be friends of high or low degree, in affluence or poverty, stick to them and don't stop to inquire whether it will pay or whether it will be popular. Whenever you prove traitor and desert those who have stood up for you and helped your battles, you will find yourself without any one to congratulate you upon your achievements, or comfort you in an evil hour when misfortunes comes thick and fast.

Some clear-headed fellow says there is but one road to happiness and prosperity, for either individuals or a nation, and that is economy and a faithful persistence in the legitimate paths of business. The riches that come in an hour do more harm than good. Hence we call upon all good people to stay the tide of wild excess. Let man be frowned upon in society where he is living beyond his means. Let all true and noble women express their disgust at the extravagance and indecent display of the followers of fashion. And so shall the nation be saved from the millstone that has dragged over republics to destruction; so shall our young men find larger and nobler devotion than that of money, and modesty and dignity shall not wholly desert English womanhood.

### A Letter by Artemus Ward.

Mr. Charles F. Browne—otherwise Artemus Ward—once wrote a bright letter to a little eight-year-old friend of his in Elmira, N. Y., and the *Gazette* of that town now prints this letter for the first time. He tells his "dear Amelia" how much he misses her: "Why didn't I put you in a bottle and bring you down with me?" he says. "But I am always forgetting something. The other day I went off and forgot my Aunt Sarah, and she's a good deal bigger than you are. Mr. Ramsey is also a very forgetful man. He frequently goes off and forgets his washerwoman. * * * I like you very much. I should like you just as well if you were twelve years older. I am very singular about some things. You spoke to me about a boy who is my rival. I should feel very sorry to kill that boy, but he may drive me to it. I am in hopes that he will take himself into a premature tomb—that he may choke himself with a large slice of pudding—but if he does neither, I shall feel forced to load him with chains and read all my lectures to him. That will finish him. His boots may remain, but the rest of him will have perished miserably long ere I have got through!"

### A Hat Stolen from a Man's Head.

The Baltimore *Sun* says that an old gentleman from the country had his new hat stolen from his head in that city, and a shocking bad one substituted in its stead by a shrewd thief. While looking in the shop windows some one came up behind him, and gave his hat a tilt, as he thought, and he paid no attention to the rudeness. He strolled down to the post office, and there discovered to his surprise that his own hat was gone, and that he had on his head a dilapidated tile. The police could not find the fellow who made the exchange.

### FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Twelve ears of corn grated, two quarts of milk, four well-beaten eggs, one teacup and a half of sugar; mix and bake in a buttered dish; bake three hours. Sweet corn should be used.

TOMATO SALAD.—Wipe and slice about half a dozen tomatoes, lay them in a salad boil on a bed of green salad; pour over them the following: Salad dressing—Put in the bottom of a pint bowl the yolk of a raw egg and quarter of a saltspoonful of salt; stir up, drop by drop, three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, one of vinegar or lemon juice and half a saltspoonful of dry mustard, stirring until smooth.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—Put one cup of dark molasses, one-half cup of brown sugar and one-half cup of butter (or part butter and part lard) into a pan and set it where it will just come to a boil. Cool, and add one teaspoonful of ginger, one-half of salt and one egg. Stir in one-half cup of sour milk and two and a half cups of flour; beat well, and last of all add two even teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in one-third cupful of hot water. Bake in moderate oven until well done.

A CUCUMBER DISH.—Peel cucumbers, cut them lengthwise in half, scrape out the seeds if preferred, boil them in water well salted until tender, which takes usually about half an hour; toast nicely a few slices of light stale bread; lay the cucumbers upon them, and pour over the whole a sauce such as is used for asparagus, which should, of course, be prepared while the cucumbers are cooking.

PEACH COBBLER.—Make a rich biscuit crust; put it, rolled thick, around the dish; put in a layer of peaches, then butter and sugar, and a very little flour, then peaches, and so on till the dish is full; cover with a thick crust, cut a slit in the center, and pour in boiling water till full; bake in a moderate oven.

A NICE WAY TO COOK NEW POTATOES.—Pare and slice thin; let stand in cold water half an hour; then drain and put in half a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and a little pepper and salt, and bake in the oven one hour.

GROUND RICE PUDDING.—Mix three large spoonfuls of ground rice in a little cold milk; let it boil about fifteen minutes, stirring all the while. When cold add four eggs, a little lemon; sugar to the taste, and bake it one hour. Line the dish with paste, or not.

Stump Sucking in Horses.

A correspondent asks: Is the habit commonly termed "stump sucking" the manifestation of some disease? If so, please give a remedy. I have never read anything on the subject, but I know that there are quite a number of horses which have this disease, if disease it is.

Wind sucking, stump sucking and crib biting are all one and the same habit, and, in some instances, are the manifestation of a disease; in others, the habit may have been acquired from old and confirmed crib biters. Some veterinarians attribute it to a distortion of the teeth, which have become worn away on their interior edge so as to show more or less of the yellow inside instead of the enamel. Prof. Law says: These worn teeth are associated with the serious vice of wind sucking (swallowing) and eructation, which leads to tympany, digestive disorder, and rapid loss of condition. The horse seizes the manger or other solid object with his teeth, arches and shortens the neck, and makes a grunting noise. The wind sucking may exist without crib biting. It may be learned by standing idle near a crib biter, and always goes on to disease and loss of condition. The same authority prescribes the following treatment: Smear the front of the manger with aloes or other bitters; cover all exposed woodwork with sheet iron; muzzles may also be put on after the horse has done feeding. Other equally good authorities recommend putting a lump of salt and one of white chalk or magnesia in a box before the horse, and keeping these constantly within reach. As we have said, the habit may be learned, but, in most instances, it may be considered as a kind of dispepsia, and the burning acidity of the stomach prompts the horse to get relief by sucking in cool air. The salt and magnesia or chalk affords a similar momentary relief, and frequently leads to a permanent cure.

A Good Word for the Crow.

A letter to the Chautauqua (N. Y.) *Farmer* says: Let me speak for the crow. Last year as I was harrowing corn with a vibrating harrow having teeth (you know it is a noisy thing), it uncovered a great number of white grubs, which you could see all about the ground. They are very destructive to vegetation of all kinds. They ate or destroyed thousands of hills of corn that year. You could see the track of the grubs as they traveled to get something to eat, for they travel when in search of food. You could see the surface of the ground a little elevated, and checked when the surface is hard and dry. Well, you see, when I was harrowing, as soon as the crows heard the harrow at work, they would come and light on the ground that was being harrowed, and the fresher the better they liked it; when going one way they would light after I had passed along; when I returned, and came within six or eight rods of them, they would rise gently and circle around in the rear again. I have counted as many as seventeen grubs that one crow had picked up at one lighting. They take any and everything, large and small—that is, worms, grubs and beetles. Crows can't pull corn when planted with a machine; we have no fear of them from that source. Finally, wherever civilization is, there are rooks and crows.

### Japanese Progress.

A letter from Yokohama, Japan, to the Cologne *Gazette* says: that the mint at Osaka, which was opened upon the direction of an Englishman, some years ago, is now in full working order; 100,000 copper coins are turned out monthly, and the number of gold and silver coins which are eventually to be brought into circulation is 50,000,000 of the former, and 3,000,000 of the latter. The receipts of the post-office for the past year amounted to $595,000. About 30,000,000 letters, newspapers and parcels were transmitted by the post, and 114 letters only were lost. The exports during the season half of the year amounted to $20,000,000; the imports to $14,000,000. Of the former $15,000,000 represent the value of silk, silk worms' eggs, and cocoons. The custom revenues for Yokohama alone amounted to $1,534,200. The rice harvest being abundant, the government permitted its exportation, chiefly to Corea, where a famine was threatening in consequence of the long continuance of dry weather. A monthly line of steamers has been established betweed Yokohama and Fusan, in Corea.

TWO BRIEF EPISTLES.—The following brief epistles lately passed between Boston and Mount Desert:

SHE TO HIM.

MOUNT DESERT, July —, 1877.

Dear John: Lots of pretty girls here. Do come down. SALLY.

HE TO HER.

BOSTON, July —, 1877.

Dear Sally: Lots of pretty girls here, too. Can't get away from business. JOHN.

Sally came back to Boston the next day.

### The Turkish Minister of War.

The pasha of Bagdad is the despotic ruler of the largest and most important province in Turkey. He has the command of a large army which is stationed at Bagdad and other towns within his pashalic, which is bounded on the east and south by the Persian frontier and the Gulf. More than once ambitious men holding this position, so remote from the home government, have been suspected of designs to render themselves independent sovereigns—a design which was successfully accomplished in 1830—by Mohammed Ali, pasha of Egypt. At the time of my visit to Bagdad, says a writer in *Scribner's Magazine*, the governor was the present Turkish minister of war, Redif Pasha, a successful general and a man of unquestioned energy and ability. Once while I was in Bagdad, he had an opportunity to show his power as a despotic ruler, and he acted with nerve and energy worthy of all praise. The Tigris, which had been on the rampage for two months, at last broke through the dirkes some ten miles above the city, and the torrent sweeping down with irresistible force, did great damage to the crops, and in a single day turned the broad plain at the back of the city into an immense lake. The water was only kept from flowing into the city by an embankment outside the walls, which in many places was out of repair. Great fear was felt of such an inundation as occured in 1831—the year of the pleague—when seven thousand houses fell in a single day. Here was an emergency calling for prompt action. The pasha issued an order closing all the bazars and shops, and for four days impressed the whole male population (foreigners excepted) to work on the dirkes. Half the force was sent up the river, and the balance set to work to repair the embankments around the city. I rode out in that direction one morning, and witness a lively scene. Several thousand men were at work, and the pasha himself was on the spot, surrounded by a brilliantly uniformed staff, superintending the operations. These energetic measures saved the city. The break in the dike up the river was stopped, and the water gradually subsided.

Upon my entrance to the audience-room of the pasha I found him seated at the further end of the apartment, near a large table covered with papers, and as I entered he rose and advanced toward me, shook hands, and courteously motioned me to a seat beside him. He is a large man, tall and quite portly, perhaps forty-five years old, with a full face, brown beard, and eyes sharp and piercing. His dress was entirely European, except the *fez*, without even a button to indicate his rank. His countenance indicates energy and firmness, and his manners are courteous and pleasing. Several officers of rank standing near were presented to me, but no one was seated except the pasha and myself. As he spoke only Turkish and Arabic, Mr. Stanno, a Levantine in the seavice of the government, was summoned to act as interpreter. Our conversation was necessarily slow, but the questions and replies were very readily translated, and I felt quite at my ease. I found the pasha very intelligent as to the geography, and government of foreign countries, and he seemed fully to comprehend that England and America were two distinct and separate countries. He offered me every facility for seeing Bagdad, and said that, as I was the only American who had ever visited him, he hoped I would receive a favorable impression of the country.

### A Comedy of Errors.

Here is an amusing comedy of errors with a Parisian edge: Mme. de V. was very jealous, and determined to watch her husband. One day he told her he was going to Versailles, and when he went out she put on her bonnet and followed him. She kept him in sight until he turned into a passage which shortened the way to the railway station, where she missed him. She stood for a few minutes in the passage looking about, and suddenly saw a man coming out of a glove-shop with a rather overdressed lady. From the distance she made sure the man was her husband, and without a word of warning she gave him three or four sounding boxes on the ear. When the gentleman turned around to confront his assailant, she perceived that she had made a mistake, and at the same moment she caught sight of her husband, who had replenished his cigar-case at a tobacconist's, and was crossing the street. What could she do? It goes without saying that she fainted in the arms of the stranger whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady ran off as fast as she could to avoid scandal. The stranger, who was a comedian, was astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms; and while his ears were still tingling from her blows, he was again startled. A gentleman collared him, and shaking him roughly, asked him what he meant by embracing a lady in the street. "Why, she boxed my ears and fainted!" screamed the actor. "She is my wife," shouted the irate husband, "and would never have struck you without cause!" The infuriated gentlemen shook their fists until the lady, who had been carried into a shop, recovered sufficiently to explain how it had happened.

### A Little Mixed.

A newspaper correspondent strolling among the dancers at a ball at one of the Virginia mountain watering places, heard the following amusing bits of conversation: "Delightful affair; Mr. Smith, have you seen the"——"snake killed on the mountain this afternoon measured thirteen feet and"——"he does look splendid; he always did in uniform; they say"——"the poor man had two cows killed on the railroad track yesterday by"——"Speaker Hanger, you know; he presided at the convention last week and I"——"breaks hearts right and left; it's her first season out and that black moustached"——"nurse took the children out this morning and found them"——"a charming tarletan overskirt, but such a bustle! big enough to"——"mine coal near here, don't they, for the Richmond gasworks? I wonder"——"who is that tall girl; the blonde one I mean with her hair in"——"butter is very good here. Col. Peyton always particular about the quality of his"——"cot-bed out on the lawn to-night; the house is full and he was obliged to"——"allow me the pleasure of the next dance"——

### Jilted Rock Sues for Damages.

The New Haven *Palladium* says: A rather novel breach of promise suit has just been begun before the superior court for Windham county. David L. Rock, a sturdy young man of Wauregan, two years ago began to pay his addresses to a bright, black-haired, black-eyed girl by the name of Agnes Greenea. The swain bought little presents and paid his sweetheart the most undivided attention, but Agnes didn't think enough of David to become his partner for life, and plainly told him so. David didn't like the "mitten" a bit, but watched every opportunity to enjoy the company of Agnes. About three months ago John La Rose appeared on the scene, and his attentions to Agnes were reciprocated, and after a short courtship they were married. After the knot was tied, all the chances of David Rock were gone, and he now brings a suit for $200 damages against the girl and her husband.

### LOVE AND ICE CREAM.

The Capacity of a Girl in Love Just Five Pintes.

There is some affinity between lovers and ice cream. Just what it is or why has never been disclosed and yet remains a problem for the consideration of Tyndall and Huxley. A writer, whose name is unfortunately lost, having become erased from the roll of honor by age, has computed that a girl who has been two or three times in love can corral five dishes of ice cream at a sitting. This is somewhat discouraging to the beaux and renders it necessary that the young ladies should observe secrecy concerning their love affairs lest they should become objects of terror to the young men until their day of grace is frittered away. But there is a subtle instinct that prompts the young lover to indulge the passion of the object of his affections. No matter how unsophisticated he may be or how little knowledge of the world and of women he may have this unseen prompter whispers in his ear:

If thou wouldst be loved give her ice cream.

This psychological fact has not escaped the notice of designing men, who have encouraged and fostered this passion and turned it to their own advantage as caterers to it. The last and most ambitious schemer has invented a patent scoop which is warranted to retain the precious mixture while it is carried some distance to some secluded spot, where in silence and apart the loving twain may devour it. The idea was a bright one, and was, of course, eagerly snatched at by lovesick swains. But, alas!

Whoever thinks a perfect work to see
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.

Jeffersonville, Ind., furnishes the victim. What so soothing to his burning heart as the cooling ice cream sliding down his æsophagus? So it became his custom to carry one of these new-fangled scoops filled with the seductive concoction to the house of "the maid his heart had singled from the world," and they would ramble to some "flowery dell," where, with none to molest or make them afraid, they would surround the delicacy. But every dog has his day, and the time came when the iron entered into the vitals of this young man. He had purchased a scoopful of the frigid nectar a few evenings since and was proceeding on his way to the residence of his charmer, with love and anticipation in his heart and the scoopful of ice cream in his hand, when he met her coming with another fellow to procure that which satisfied her longing as nothing else could do. Whether it was from sudden emotion, or whether he feared that his heart might crack if too suddenly cooled, he hastily shoved the scoop into his pantaloons pocket. Then it was that the hitherto faithful scoop failed him, and he became convinced of the vanity of man's intentions and woman's constancy. Jilted by the woman he loved and betrayed by a new-fangled ice cream scoop, how the pride of his life oozed away—ran down and filled his boots! His love for the girl melted like the ice cream in his pocket, and the light of his life disappeared with the polish on his boots. Seldom have we been called upon to sympathize with a sadder fate or to mourn over so much sweetness so suddenly dispelled. He who but a few short moments before had started forth with a proud heart and a well-filled scoop returns with blasted affections and a boot full of skimmed milk.

### Our Commerce.

We have before us the condensed statement of the imports and domestic exports into and from the United States during the fiscal years (ending June 30,) 1875, 1876 and 1877, prepared by the bureau of statistics. The document is always of great interest, and never less so than now. With imports we find of raw and partly manufactured articles, decreases in 1877 as compared with 1875, in live animals, breadstuffs, fish, fruits, hemp, hides and skins, marble, paper material, salt, seeds, spices, tea ($6,500,000), tin, timber, wool ($4,000,000) and zinc. The totals for "crude or partially manufactured articles" for the three years are: $207,907,270 in 1875; $199,333,840 in 1876, and $189,318,002 in 1877. Our imports of manufactured articles show a heavy falling off in almost every item. We can only note, in round sums the more important: Beer, ale and porter, $1,000,000; cotton manufactures nearly $9,000,000; flax manufactures over $5,000,000; iron and steel manufactures, $9,000,000; leather, $2,000,000; precious stones, $1,200,000; silk, $3,500,000; spirits and wines, $2,000,000; tin, $3,300,000; tobacco, $1,100,000; watches and movements, $1,510,493, and in woolen manufactures the figures are $44,609,704 in 1875, to only $25,698,300 in 1877. The annual totals for manufactured articles are $325,008,157 in 1875; $261,407,350 in 1876, and $261,986,547 in 1877. The totals for merchandise are $533,005,436 in 1875, $460,741,190 in 1876, and $451,307,549 in 1877. For the same periods the imports of coin were $20,907,717, $16,935,681 and $40,774,414. The notable increase is in sugar and molasses—about $7,700,000.

The domestic exports for the three years show that in the totals for crude or partially manufactured the amounts were $492,996,479 in 1875; $577,139,920 in 1876, are $554,744 111 in 1877. The most notable increases are in petroleum, from $30,078,568 to $61,789,438, and in meats, from $39,217,176 to $67,288,758. Of manufactured articles the most important increases have been in cotton goods, from $4,071,882 to $10,235,843; copper, from $1,085

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 20, 1877.


## STATE DEM. TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
Col. A. C. NOYES, of Clinton

Hartranft is a candidate for the next U. S. Senatorship—young Cameron's place, and this is what make the new fight between old friends.

It is our candid opinion that the democrats will carry off the next U. S. senatorship in this state, at all events we think Cameron will not be the man, as things will shape against him.

The Temperance party of this state last week, made the following nominations:

Judge of Sup. Court—E. H. Winton, Luzerne,

State Treasurer—Samuel Cornell, Chester.

Aud. Gen.—A. A. Barker, Luzerne.

This makes the 4th state ticket in the field, in this state.

Europe has 88,745 miles of railroad; Asia has 7,643 miles; the United States 74,183 miles; Canada 4,837 miles; Mexico 377 miles. Africa 1451 miles; South America 3701 miles; Australasia 1752 miles; Central America and West Indias 559 miles; a total 183,248, which does not include the great Lewisburg Centre & Sp. Creek into Pennsvalley.

Our friend, Wm. P. Wilson, esq., of Bellefonte, has been appointed Chairman of the Republican State Committee. We congratulate him upon this honor. It was about time that one of Bellefonte's republican statesmen received some recognition, and it deservedly falls upon the shoulders of Mr. Wilson. The party might have done much worse; it has done worse before this. However, with all Mr. Wilson's political shrewdness, we think the democracy, this year, will spoil all his calculations and plans for the campaign. If the campaign, on the republican side be never so well conducted as by Mr. Wilson this year, he and his army are doomed to defeat. You have no Schells to throw, and all the Noyes has already been knocked out of your men—they are choking with Hayes in the throat.

The Mormon leaders have settled the leadership by fixing it upon themselves, in investing all Keys and powers forever in the Twelve, and produce an "Epistle from God" for it. On 10 inst., at Salt Lake, the Twelve Apostles issued an epistle to the Mormon people, claiming to have received a revelation from God oh the 4th inst. directing them to preside over the Church without electing a new Prophet. The promulgation here says a dispatch, of the extraordinary document has created excitement, surprise among the Mormons and disgust among the Gentiles, who are too well aware of the past acts of several of the Twelve not to believe that the Almighty had but a small part in the matter. In point of boldness this "revelation" goes far beyond anything that Joseph Smith, ever dreamed of, and is equaled only by the disgusting bulletins which Brigham Young sent forth from time to time.

It exceeds all the ideas of the simple minded peasants to whom speaking "in tongues," as St. Paul described it, is sufficiently marvelous, as none of those Godgifted men ever condescended to translate their gibberish and decepted twaddle. A communication from on high, however, is something the thick-and-thin followers of Smith are not permitted to question. Intelligence, science manhood—these things must have no place in Mormonism. Like the Caffir at the fetich and the devoted Hindoo, who fall at the voice of the priests before the car of Juggernaut, to his own destruction, these deluded creatures in Utah will to-morrow discuss the epistle as though it were what it really is not—a "direct command from God." It is a glaring attempt to retain power over a people which has been subjected by fraud and violence to a condition of mental and physical slavery worse than anything described in Oriental history.

Apostle Taylor is acknowledged to be President of the quorum of the governing body.

The epistle is very lengthy and is signed by all the Apostles, who clinch their claim by quoting from a sermon delivered at Nauvoo long ago by Brigham Young. They quote:—"Joseph Smith conferred upon our heads, the Twelve Apostles, all the keys and powers belonging to the apostleship which he himself held before he was taken away, and no man or set of men can get between Joseph and the twelve either in this world or in the world to come." They "waited on the Lord," who blessed them and revealed their future course.

According to the hundreds of dispatches sent off to-day it is evident the twelve and their friends have given orders that the "Church," meaning the untutored masses, must accept this epistle as settling the question of the leadership; that Heaven has conferred the ruling power upon these twelve men, and that it will be a capital offence to raise objections. These men, several of whom are said to have their names on an indictment list for participations in murder and other crimes, have thus the audacity to flaunt their bigotry and craft in the teeth of this nation, and sneer at the enlightenment of the nineteenth century.

The Centre Co. Fair, Oct. 2, 3, 4 and 5, offers greater attractions and better premiums than ever before. The officers have for months been devoting themselves to the work of making it a success and a credit to the industrial and agricultural interests of the county. They deserve the thanks and encouragement of our people for this. We doubt whether any fair in central Pennsylvania will compare with ours this year. From many exchanges outside the county we notice favorable mention of the list prepared for our fair, and they pronounce it the best out.

Senator Morton is recovering his health, and Morrow B. Lowry his reason. It would be much better if the Reporter could announce that Morton was gaining in reason.

The republican party of California has got behind hand so much that it will will have to appoint assignees.

The Northumberland county democrats have instructed for A. H. Dill, of Lewisburg, for Governor. He would make a good governor, Andy would.

### D. F. FORTNEY.

The democracy of our county have placed the above gentleman in nomination for the office of District Attorney. This is a deserved compliment, as Mr. Fortney has been one of the hardest working and most zealous democrats in this county for the last eight years, and if ever faithful service to the party rendered a man worthy of a nomination, Mr. Fortney is that man. There has not been a campaign that has not heard Mr. Fortney's voice ring in every school house in old Centre in defense of democratic men and measures, and his speeches always had a telling effect—through rain and shine, clear and clouded nights, in victory and defeat, he was found at work, laboring for the success of the party with an energy scarce equaled.

Mr. Fortney has been a successful practitioner at the Bellefonte bar for a number of years, and now ranks among the ablest of its members, hence his nomination for District Attorney is an eminently fit one, and his election will be a credit to the county, as well as gratifying to the entire bar at which he has practiced, and by whom his ability and fitness is openly admitted.

As the democracy has one of its real working members in the field—one who is a self-made man, who has ability for the place for which he has been nominated, and who is noted for industry and sobriety, let them accord him such a majority, as it was Mr. Fortney's habit to work for and secure for our nominees in years past.

### SOME OF PATTERSON'S WORK.

We referred in the last issue of the Reporter, to the fact that Patterson and the other members of the South Carolina ring were indicted for their rascalities. The extract here will show how John J. did some things:

Doubtless John J. Patterson, who represents the State of South Carolina in the Senate of the United States, will also claim to be enrolled in the army of political martyrs of South Carolina. Let us see the foundation of his claims. Two indictments against the Senator are based upon the following facts, elicited by the Investigating Committee:

At the time Patterson was President of the Blue Ridge Railroad Company of South Carolina Hiram H. Kimpton was the financial agent of the State of South Carolina in the city of New York.

There were introduced into the Legislature of South Carolina three bills in which these worthies were deeply interested, viz: "A bill to relieve the State of South Carolina from all liability by reason of its guaranty of the bonds of the Blue Ridge Railroad Company," by the issue in their stead of revenue bond scrip, &c.; "A bill to authorize the Financial Board to settle with the financial agent of the State in the city of New York."

Kimpton having assumed the task of lobbying the Blue Ridge Railroad bill through the Senate, the expense of which was estimated at $50,000, and the other bills rather hanging fire for want of material aid, an explosion nearly occurred. A treaty was effected, however, the details of which are fully set forth in the following letter of Senator Patterson to Niles G. Parker, State Treasurer:

VICE-PRESIDENT'S OFF'E, GREENVILLE AND COLUMBIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
COLUMBIA, S. C., March 4, 1872.

*Hon. Niles G. Parker, State Treasurer, South Carolina:*

Please deliver to H. H. Kimpton "revenue bond scrip" due the Blue Ridge Railroad Company according to act passed March 2, 1872, amounting to $114,250 at par, upon the following conditions:

That $42,857 of said scrip at par value is to be used for paying the expenses of passing through the House of Representatives bills styled "a bill relating to the bonds of the State of South Carolina" and "bill" to authorize the Financial Board to settle the accounts of the financial agent." Now, if these above named bills are passed and become laws, this order for $42,857 in scrip at par is to be paid said Kimpton, and if not passed, then this order for that amount to be void, and the scrip is not to be delivered; also, that $71,414 of scrip at par you shall deliver to said Kimpton if said bills shall become laws, and provided that he shall pay the sum of $50,000 (the proceeds of said scrip at 70 cents on the dollar) in paying the expenses incurred in passing through the Senate the bill known as "a bill to relieve the State of all liability on account of guaranty of Blue Ridge Railroad bonds," &c., passed March 2, 1872, which said expenses said Kimpton has contracted to pay; and if said Kimpton fails or refuses to pay said amount in defraying said expenses when required by me, then this order to be void. If said conditions are complied with and the amount of scrip delivered to said Kimpton, he is not to be held liable for or to account for its value. The above two sums of $42,859 and $71,414 in scrip at par make up the amount of scrip first mentioned in this order.

JOHN J. PATTERSON,
President Blue Ridge Railroad.
Witness: R. B. Elliott.

The original of the above letter or contract was obtained before its delivery to Parker and photographed under direction of Governor Scott, who retained a proof. Another proof was made and the negative destroyed by the photographer. It was from this latter proof, which was submitted to the Investigating Committee, that the indictments against Patterson were found. R. B. Elliott, colored, ex-Congressman from this State, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee and candidate for Attorney-General under Chamberlain at the last election, was the subscribing witness to the contract, and upon being summoned before the Grand Jury last week he acknowledged to having attested the instrument. Upon this state of facts, Patterson, Kimpton and Parker, have been indicted for conspiring to bribe the members of the Legislature to vote for the bills mentioned.

Patterson is also separately indicted for bribing members of the Legislature to vote for the same bills. Different counts of the indictment specify to bribery of Samuel J. Lee in the sum of $5,000, John B. Dennis $5,000, and Prince R. Rivers, $500, members of the House; and C. P. Deslie $5,000, Y. J. P. Owens $5,000, S. A. Swails $5,000, B. F. Whittemore $5,000, and Henry E. Hayne (subsequently Secretary of State) $5,000, all members of the Senate. This constitutes the "political persecution" of Senator Patterson.

The Lewistown Gazette says the California election was a mixed up affair. Yes, brother, so badly mixed and *used up* were the republicans there, that not even a Sargent will be left to tell the tale.

Maine last week went republican by less than 6000. What a falling off in that stubborn, old stronghold of radicalism that used to count majorities by 50,000. Another such a victory and Maine goes democratic. Wal, did yer hear the news from Maine?

The Hon. William Gaston has been nominated by the democrats of Massachusetts as their candidate for governor. In 1874 Governor Gaston was elected by a handsome majority, and his re-nomination indicates that the democracy of the old Bay state mean business. Gaston's election is not an improbable event.

The Mifflin county Democratic ticket is as follows: Prothonotary, A. C. Mayes; Register, W. V. B. Coplin; District Attorney, John F. McClure; Poor Director Samuel Awrand; Surveyor, W. J. McMonagle.

Democratic Clubs should be organized in every school district. Let the good work begin at once.

Hardly any use in the Centre Co. rads holding a convention this year there is only a district attorney to nominate, and Clem Dale is the only candidate. Clem's trip up Salt river will be so lonesome this year—he will not even have company in his misery.

President MacMahon, of France has had the young republican leader, Gambetta, prosecuted, for making a speech at Lille which in America would be considered very mild. MacMahon is, conniving to abolish the Republic. Gambetta's fine is 2000 francs and 3 months imprisonment.

The Gaulois says: "The judicial decision sentencing M. Gambetta to three months' imprisonment for an outrage deprives him of civil rights for five years. Should, therefore, the judgment be confirmed he will be compelled to political retreat, which will be a mortal blow to his ambition." The Gaulois adds: "Thus the Republican party loses at once its old consul and its young tribune. Will honest Grevy be strong enough to replace them both?" The Figaro also insists on the same interpretation of the law in its effect on M. Gambetta's status.

The Radical journal Mot d'Ordre has been seized by the police.

### PARTIES IN FRANCE.

Such, says the Times, is the man Grevy, who succeeds M. Thiers as the representative of Republicanism in France, and as has been said, at the request of the only man who could compete with him for the leadership. The strength and unanimity of the party has before been referred to. This is a proof that it has not been overrated. Against this great Republican party, representing three-fourths, if not four-fifths, of the voting population of France, are arrayed three parties—the Legitimists, the Orleanists and the Bonapartists. They are not united in opposition, because in the first place, they are not evenly distributed over the country. In Brittany the Legitimists are strongest, but the Orleanists are weak, and so it is all over France; in almost all the departments one of the minority parties far outnumbers the other two. They do not agree at all, except that republicanism must be overthrown. The Legitimists want a monarchy—a hereditary government—under the hereditary sovereigns of France. The Orleanists are more like the English parliamentarians in desiring a constitutional monarchy, laying more stress upon the necessity of a Chamber than the Legitimists. The Bonapartists demand a monarchy without a Constitution, and without so much regard to its hereditary character. They sigh for a coup d'etat, which is the last thing in the world that the other parties wish to see; they have suffered from them before and fear the result.

There is really as little in common with the three minority parties as between the first two and the Republicans. They unite against the strongest foe, but they fear a Bonapartists success more than they do a Republican victory. If there were any serious indications that they were getting any undue advantage, it is probable that on the day of the second election the Legitimist strength would be thrown for the Republican candidates. This is the more likely to be the case because it is noticeable that the ministerial policy is that of a Bonapartist—M. Fourton—and that influence has been gaining in power. In any case the government is doomed. A Republican success, which now seems inevitable, would compel its resignation, while a Republican defeat would only cause a new conflict between these three elements, in which neither could be victorious.

Russia must think of having a big thanksgiving—it is trying to kill so many Turkeys.

The New York Sun still insists that Reeder should be Brigham Young's successor.

### A CAT'S CURIOSITY ABOUT BEES.

Charles Kaiser who has the only hive of bees in town, says that when he first got his swarm, his old cat's curiosity was much excited in regard to doings of the little insects, the like of which she had never before seen. At first she watched their comings and goings at a distance. She then flattened herself upon the ground and crept along toward the hive, with tail horizontal and quivering. It was clearly evident that she thought the bees were some new kind of game. Finally she took up a position at the entrance to the hive, and when a bee came in or started out, made a dab at it with her paws. This went on for a time without attracting the special attention of the inhabitant of the hive. Presently, however, "Old Tabby" struck and crushed a bee on the edge of the opening leading to the hive. The smell of the crushed bee alarmed and enraged the whole swarm. Bees by the score poured forth and darted into the fur of the astonished cat. Tabby rolled herself in the grass, spitting, spluttering, biting, clawing and squalling as cat never squalled before. She appeared a mere ball of fur and bees as she rolled and tumbled about. She was at length hauled away from the hive with a garden rake, at the cost of several severe stings to her rescuer. Even after she had been taken to a distant part of the grounds the bees stuck in Tabby's fur, and about once in two minutes she would utter an unearthly "yow!" and bounce a full yard in the air. On coming down she would try to scratch an ear, when a sting on the back would cause her to turn a succession of back somersaults and gave vent to a running fire of squalls. Like the parrot that was left alone with the monkey, old Tabby had a dreadful time.

Two or three days after this adventure, Tabby was caught by her owner, who took her by the neck and threw her down near the beehive. No sooner did she strike the ground than she gave a fearful squall, and at a single bound reached the top of a fence full six feet in height. There she clung for a moment with tail as big as a rolling-pin when with another bound and squall she was out of sight and did not again put in an appearance for over a week.—Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

### GAMBETTA CONDEMNED TO THREE MONTHS' IMPRISONMENT.

Paris, September 11.—M. Gambetta and Murat, publisher of the Republique Francaise, were to have appeared this morning before the Tenth Chamber of Correctional Police, to answer respectively for delivering and publishing the former's little speech. Neither, however, responded. Gambetta, in consequence of the illness of his counsel, lodged a petition for an adjournment of the trial for one week, which was refused. An entry of default was thereupon made against Gambetta and Murat, and Gambetta was condemned, in default to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 2,000 francs. The public were excluded from the Palais of Justice, where the tribunal is sitting.

During a thunderstorm on 13, Gideon J. Hutchins, with four sons and two daughters, took refuge under a tree in a field near Georgetown, Delaware. The lightning struck the tree, and three of the children, two sons and a daughter, were instantly killed. The father and remainder of the children were seriously but not fatally hurt.

Another prayer miracle! For two years Miss Minnie Walters, of Harrisburg, has scarcely left her bed, owing to a diseased spine, and eminent surgeons have applied heated irons, and told her that nothing more could be done. She became resigned, and bore her sufferings with Christian fortitude. One day she prayed that the Lord would raise her up and heal her. Suddenly she felt herself growing stronger and almost instantly she was restored to health and enabled to attend a prayer-meeting. Last Sunday she related the miraculous cure to a Methodist congregation in Columbia, Penn.

Indian Inspector Vandever telegraphs from Mesilla, New Mexico, to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs as follows: "Warm Spring Indians left their reservation and have murdered thirteen persons. Jeffards, a former agent of the Chicaheras, stirred them up to insurrection. He can be convicted on Indian testimony of furnishing whisky to Indians."

WHEN THE BLOSSOMS COVER US DARLING.—This is the name of another of the popular Charlie Baker's new songs can be had from any music dealer in the United States, or from the publisher, F. W. Helmick, No. 50 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O., by sending 35 cents.

A fierce battle is still going on at Plevna and the Russians are not getting along quite as well as in our last accounts. They lost about 10,000 men a few days ago.

### DEMOCRATIC CO. CONVENTION.

The Democratic Co. Convention met in the court-house on last Tuesday afternoon, and organized as follows:

Chairman: J. N. Cassanova, Philipsburg.

Secretaries: G. W. Rumbarger, J. H. Reifsnyder, R. Cambridge.

Credentials of delegates were presented as follows:

Bellefonte—W. W.: H. Kabella. S. W.: Dr. Dobbins, And. Brockerhoff. N. W.: J. P. Gephart, M. Morrison.
Milesburg—O. P. Kramer.
Unionville—Robert Cambridge
Howard—B. Weber.
Philipsburg—J. N. Cassanova, L. A. Shearer.
Boggs—H. L. Harvy, Wm. Marks.
Benner—B. F. Hunter, A. Garbrick, J. Beezer.
Burnside—
College—W. Forster.
Curtin—D. McClosky.
Ferguson—G. W. M'Williams, D. G. Meek, J. N. Krumrine, Miles Walker.
Gregg—Jno. Taylor, Jas. Duck, Geo. Korman, Cyrus Luse.
Haines—H. A. Mingle, Hon. J. G. Meyer, Dr. Deshler, S. Etlinger.
Halfmoon—H. A. McKee.
Harris—John Myers, Jas. Kimport.
Howard—J. N. Hall.
Huston—
Liberty—W. H. Gardner.
Marion—D. Harter.
Miles—C. Strohecker, Gen. Wolf, Jack Roush, Jasp. Wolf, Jacob Hazel, jr.
Patton—G. W. Rumbarger.
Penn—J. H. Reifsnyder, Jonath. Kramer, John Bair, Jacob Koen.
Potter—John Spangler, Lot Kimport, J. K. Runkle, S. Slack, J. Gilliland, Wm. W. Spangler.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle, H. B. Wilcox.
Snowshoe—E. A Nolan, W. Bower.
Spring—N. Lucas, H. J. Barnes. H. Rothrock, S. Tibbens.
Taylor—S. Hooyer.
Union—J. S. Frederick.
Walker—S. C. Thompson, Adam Vonada, Jas. Martin, A. M'Mullen.
Worth—T. M'Elarny.

For District Attorney, J. M. Kechline and D. F. Fortney were nominated. A letter was presented from Mr. Kechline withdrawing his name as a candidate, whereupon D. F. Fortney, Esq., was nominated by acclamation.

J. P. Gephart, Esq., was elected Chairman of Standing Committee by acclamation.

Brief addresses were made by Messrs. Fortney, Alexander, and the President, whereupon the Convention adjourned.

### MISSOURI LETTER.

GRANT CITY, Mo., Sept. 3d.

*Dear Reporter:—*

It is so long since I last wrote to you that I fear I have lost my identity in your family of correspondents. My neglect to write is attributable to a want of time, which is sufficient excuse. I do not know that my efforts now will be appreciated, but if I can only accomplish a very little of what I have in view, I shall feel myself amply repaid for my time and trouble. My few remarks are especially intended for the poorer classes whose condition under the present monetary system is one of commiseration. Do I need proof of their pitiable condition? If so, I refer the reader to the great strike that recently sent a thrill of terror throughout the country. That strike was only a demonstration on the part of the laborers of our country—the poorer classes who are sorely oppressed on account of the hard times, superinduced by the vicious system of contraction that is closing tighter and tighter around the hard-fisted yoemanry of the land. What will the poorer classes in the East resort to for gaining a livelihood if times become much harder than at present? And the prospects for harder times are growing painfully brighter each day. Will they sit down and starve? or will they re-enact with tenfold degree the scenes of Baltimore, Pittsburg and other places? The latter course is the most likely. Now is there a way to avert this? I am of the opinion that there is, and will presume to point out how to a certain extent.

In the East there are thousands of men whose only support is their daily labor. They do not own an inch of land, and can never hope to become the possessor of land at the ruinous prices at which lands are sold there. Now if those men could only bring themselves to believe that the exact spot upon which they and their ancestors were born, is not the only place in the world where a man can make a livelihood, I would be encouraged to invite them to come West and secure for themselves homes that will soon become of more value than the palatial homes of the rich in the east. God especially designed the West for the poor man. He has placed here a virgin soil unequalled for fertility. He has placed here streams of water and a healthy climate, and the man who cannot find a home here suited to his tastes, must have peculiar notions of happiness indeed. I would say to every poor man, come—

"To the West, to the West, to the land of the free,
Where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea;
Where a man is a man, if he's willing to toil,
If he only will gather the fruits of the soil."

And while he is coming, I would say, "come to northwest Missouri." Here is what Bayard Taylor says of this section of country: "I consider this country the largest unbroken tract of splendid farming land in the world." Here is what a gentleman who had traveled extensively in California and Oregon, says of this (Worth) county: "If I had Worth county in California or Oregon, I could sell it at $50 per acre."

Lands can be bought here at from $5 to $25 per acre, on good time. I would like to follow this theme further, but as I have already taken up too much space, I will conclude for the present, with the promise of another letter in future, in which I will give some reasons why Worth county offers superior inducements to immigrants.

Very Respectfully,
E. S. GARVER.

### A BLOODY PURSUIT.

Terre Haute, September 11.—At St. Elmo, Ills., yesterday forenoon, John Scales followed a man who burglarized his house. The man turned and shot Scales through the head once and through the body twice, killing him instantly. In a short time a party of armed men were in pursuit of the murderer. The first riders to reach him were Frank Barnes and Frank Wiseman. The man turned upon them with a pistol in each hand, and killed Barnes and mortally wounded Wiseman. He then turned and fired into the pursuing party, and killed one horse and wounded another, after which he escaped unhurt. There is great excitement in the neighborhood of St. Elmo.

Owing to a great deal of sickness at present, of which lose bowels seem to be chief, the following may prove valuable: "It is said that dysentery in its worst form can be cured, after all other remedies have failed, by drinking wheat flour stirred in water, in quantity of about a half tumbler of water made to the consistency of cream with the flour. It may be advisable to add a pinch of salt, or the flour may be eaten in its dry state. The same effect may be produced in cases of chronic diarrhœa."

The engineers of Marseilles have, it is said, discovered that since the opening of the Suez Canal the level of the Mediterranean has sunk some eight centimetres, or say 3¼ inches.

An investigation of the Philadelphia custom house shows that it is as rotten as that of New York, and that a change of officials is needed.

### THE ATTACK ON PLEVNA

#### Three Redoubts Captured by the Russians.

LONDON, Thursday, Sept. 13, 1877.

A Russian official dispatch from Poredin dated Wednesday night says:

"We cannonaded Plevna from daybreak yesterday until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when an assault was made by our troops. By evening three Turkish redoubts had been taken by Gen. Skobeleff, while Gen. Rodionoff had carried the Grivitza redoubt. Gen. Rodionoff was wounded slightly. Adjutant Schlitar, commander of the 17th Infantry Regiment and Gen. Dobrowolsky, chief of the Third Rifle Brigade, were killed. Six Russian battalions and one Roumanian battalion took part in the assault on the Grivitza redoubt. We captured two standards and five guns. Our losses in wounded alone exceed 5,000 men. The number killed has not been ascertained. At daybreak to-day a vigorous artillery fire was recommenced along the whole line. Our troops are in front of the Turkish fortifications in the positions taken yesterday.

#### The Capture of Grivitza Confirmed.

VIENNA, Thursday, Sept. 13, 1877.

The Political Correspondence to-day announces that the united Russian and Roumanian armies have carried by assault the Heights of Grivitza, Osman Pasha's strongest position.

### OSMAN PASHA A MUSSULMAN AFTER ALL

New York, Sept. 9.—The Turkish Minister furnishes the following: In view of the various accounts circulating about the origin of Osman Pasha, the Turkish Legation has the honor to inform the press that the Marshal of that name was born in Asia Minor of Mussulman parents.

### FROM KANSAS.

Cedron, Lincoln county, Kas.

EDITOR REPORTER, and Centre county Friends: Since I find it almost impossible to write individual letters to many that I promised so to do and as most of those promised are readers of your worthy paper I will ask you for a little space and make one letter answer the purpose, and will give you a hasty sketch of my trip and of Kansas in general. I, in company with G. W. Boone, of Booneville; W. J. Ricker and Dennis Crimens of Salona, left Lock Haven April 19th en route for—well now I'm stuck, but we left anyhow, and after a very interesting trip by way of Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, and Topeka, we arrived in Kansas. We stopped off and viewed the cities of Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City and Topeka, and as each succeeding town we liked better, we kept on traveling westward until we reached what we supposed to be the pinnacle of grandeur and excellence, and then concluded it was best to "hold a leedle on." This we did in central Kansas and after looking over the country in general we selected a place to settle which we found at Cedron Lincoln county, Kas. Our claims are adjoining those of Col. W. W. Brown, of political fame in Centre county, also former editor of Brown's Republican, and with him we stopped until we had put up our house, which contains two rooms—one inside and one outside.

Since then we have been improving our claims, helping to put away the enormous crops of wheat and working at our trades.

But I suppose something about the country in general would interest you more than to hear of our personal doings.

If I should write anything that you think is exaggerating just take a step down and believe me, I cannot tell you half. To tell you of the natural wealth, beauty, grandeur, attractions, richness of soil and facilities of this country, in this short sketch would be out of my reach. Books have been written about it and much remains yet to be said. Laying as it does in the heart of the Union and in the centre of the great agricultural belt between the Mississippi and the Rockies, and having a soil second to none, it has no uncertain future. The face of the country is nearly uniform, being one continued succession of undulating ridges and valleys, the general inclination of the ridges being varied by the streams. The soil has a limestone basis of superior quality and value, and the extent of its coal deposits in various parts is unlimitable. White and blue limestone abound besides a cream colored magnesium limestone which makes a very beautiful building material. Timber is found skirting the banks of all streams and is abundant for all necessary purposes. The climate is mild, the winters are short, with little snow. Stock is pastured out the entire winter on the river bottoms. The summers though warm, are pleasant. The soil is not surpassed, if equaled, in fertility by any on the continent. It is one of the finest grazing states in the Union. The grasses of Kansas are as good as the world can produce, for milk.

The School system of Kansas is very complete and efficient, and the ample provision for education in a so newly settled country justly excite the admiration and surprise of all who visit the state for the first time. Fine large school houses with all modern improvements are to beseen in every town and village, and throughout the country good school houses and churches dot the landscape and indicate the intelligence, morality, thrift and enterprise of the people.

Mr. Boone and I are working at a school building that would lay the Millheim or Centre Hall buildings in the shade.

But I get so interested when I get to talking about this glorious state that I don't know when to stop. For fear I will take up too much of your valuable room, I will close and will send you an occasional letter.

I shall be pleased to answer any and all questions those who contemplate coming to this country ask.

We, Us & Co., are all well and happy.

Yours Truly,
G. C. MEYER.

### A NOTABLE EVENT.

#### The Governors At The Exhibition.

The late assemblage of invited Governors at the International Exhibition of Philadelphia, together with their most cordial endorsement of its plan, scope, and object, henceforth places it under the auspices, as it were, of our whole nation. And this is eminently proper, seeing that the Exhibition, under the energetic direction of its present sagacious management, is now and is destined still more to be in the future, not only a vast collection of varied attractions, but a great school of instruction for the entire American people as well as a popular trade-mart and commercial emporium for merchants and business men.

The Company now offer merchants from every part of the country, near and distant, facilities such as were never before presented, for the examination and comparison of all the various styles and qualities of manufactured goods. A day or two spent there before making his purchases will enable the shrewd, intelligent buyer to enter the market at great advantage. Comfortable and appropriate rooms are now fitted up as a sort of commercial exchange, where buyer and seller can meet—where papers, samples, price lists, etc., can be inspected and compared, and where the stranger is invited to come and at all times feel himself perfectly at home.

The assertion is unhesitatingly made that this is the largest, grandest, and most complete Exhibition in the world. It unquestionably has never in the world's history had any peer, except in the matchless Centennial, of whose wealth it is the natural inheritor, and of which it is the most worthy successor. No less than thirty-eight States and Territories, and all the principal foreign countries are represented in this immense display, by over two thousand exhibitors. Not estimating the wonders of art and nature stowed away in Memorial and Horticultural Halls, which are attractive adjuncts to the Exhibition proper, there are on constant display no less than twenty-one acres of varied and interesting exhibits, representing every department of art, science, education and industry.

#### A Grand National Fair.

The management are now organizing a grand National Fair, to take place in the first half of November, and to follow hard upon the State Fairs, which are being held all over the country. A system of awards will be adopted, arranged more with regard to high value than to number. It is proposed that the medals awarded shall represent the highest character which can possibly be given to manufactured goods. In this Fair our whole people should be interested, and, if possible, lend their attendance. The vast machinery set in motion by the last Centennial has been utilized for the present International Exhibition, and, by adding, improving, and modifying where necessary, it has now come to be entirely worthy of the new departure our nation took on entering the second century of its existence. The spread feast is now ready for and entirely worthy of its cordially-invited guests.

### A TERRIBLE COLLISION IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

London, September 12.—Information of a terrible disaster in the English channel has just been received. The British ship Avalanche, Captain Williams, from London, September 4th, for New Zealand, came in collision with the British ship Forest, Captain Lockhart, from London for New York, off Portland, and both vessels foundered. The Forest struck the Avalanche between the main and mizzen-masts, nearly cutting her in two. The latter sank immediately. The Forest though badly wrecked, kept afloat an hour or two. Three boats were launched from her, only one of which has yet been saved. It contained 12 persons. One boat was washed ashore and several of the bodies in the other boat, it is feared, is lost. The Avalanche had sixty-three passengers, twenty-six saloon, seventeen second class and twenty third class; mostly colonists. The disaster occurred at half-past nine o'clock last night, seven miles off Portland.

The latest particulars show that over one hundred persons were drowned in the disaster of the Forest and Avalanche off Portland. The Admiralty has ordered the construction of thirty torpedo boats.

### AN ORIENTAL INCIDENT

[From the New York Observer.]

The Russo-Turkish war revives an old story. A Turkish and a Russian officer once fell into a dispute as to the superiority in discipline of their respective soldiers.

"I can prove to you on the spot," said the Russian, "how perfectly our men are trained." And he called his orderly.

"Ivan!"

"Sir."

"Go to Mehemet's, buy me a pound of tobacco, and come back at once."

The soldier saluted, turned on his heel and went out.

"Now," said the Russian officer, taking out his watch, "my orderly is walking straight to the next corner, where he must turn—now he is turning—now he is opposite the white mosque—now he is crossing the maydan—now he is at Mehemet's—now he is buying the tobacco—now he is coming back—now is on the block below us—now he is at the door—now"—and the Russian called out:

"Ivan!"

"Sir."

"Where's the tobacco?"

"Here, sir."

The Turkish officer, showing no sign of surprise at the precision of this Russo-tobacco movement, promptly broke out: "Ho! ho! my soldier can do that every day in the week," and he called:

"Muhctar!"

"Sir."

"Now Muhctar is in the street; now he is passing the palpooch bazaar; now it is noon and he is saying his prayers; now he is drinking at the stone fountain; now Ali Effendi hails him and asks about my health; now Muhctar is paying for the tobacco; now he is coming back by another way; now he is on our street; now he is at the door; now"—

"Muhctar!" shouted the officer.

"Sir."

"Where is my tobacco?"

"*I haven't found my shoes yet!*"


WE WILL mail one and a half dozen of the most beautiful new Chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in 8x10 black enamel and gold mats, oval opening and outsell anything now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 10 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 20 cents for two Landscapes and Calla Lilies on black ground. J. LATHAM & CO., 619 Washington St., Boston Mass. Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art Works. Dec6m

A FORTUNE.

THE BEST OFFER!

We will sell during these hard times

$500 PIANOS FOR $230

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all new and first class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents, no commissions; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co. New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Squares contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Upright are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for illustrated and Descriptive catalogue,—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,
Dec6 y No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR.

For $1 we will send free by mail,

8 distinct va. m'thly roses, winter flowering.
8 " Bogonias, "
8 " Carnation Pinks "
8 " Chinese Chrysanthemus "
8 " Zonal Geraniums, w. f.
8 " Double "
8 " Ivy Leaved, "
8 " Heliotropes, "
6 " Abutilons, "
2 " Double Camelias, "
4 " Azaleas, "
4 " Lobster Cactus, "
6 " Bouvardias, "
8 " Stevias & Eupatoriums, "
8 " Fuchsias, w. f.
4 " Double Violets, "
2 " Poinsetta, Scarlet and White, w. f.
4 " Plumbago, "
8 " Ferns, for Wardian case "
4 " Palms, "
6 " Mosses, "
6 " Marantas, "
6 " Hyacinth Bulbs.
20 assorted Tulips, Bulbs.
50 " Crocus, "
2 " Jacobean Lily, Bulbs
12 " Oxalis.
4 Lily of the Valley.
8 New Pearl Tuberose.

OR BY EXPRESS:

3 of any of the $1 collection for $2
5 " " " 3
7 " " " 4
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Or the whole collection of 238 Bulbs and Plants sent by express on receipt of $15.00, to which either of our Books Gardening for Profit, Practical Floriculture, or Gardening for Pleasure (value $1 50 each), will be added. Descriptive Catalogue free.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
Seedsmen and Florists,
35 Cortland Street, New York.
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STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

*Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!*

12jul tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—o—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—o—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—o—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 20, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 2 *lines per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*


### LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 885, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98 P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—The Reporter seems to be a good source for locals for some of our county papers. Glad we can be of such service to our neighbors

—Centre Co. Veteran Club—Soldier's Reunion—at Howard, Saturday, Sept. 22

—From a small sized potato, which was brought from Kansas last fall by Lewis Kurtz, Mrs. Jacob Harpster of this place raised 31 potatoes, which we consider a large yield.

—Closing exercises Centre co. Normal School, at Milesburg, evening of Sept. 20.

—The Churchville band honored us with a serenade on last Thursday morning. Thank you gentlemen. We love music and always appreciate such good "tshunes" as you play. The band has been in existence only a short time, and their music is well-spoken of by all who hear them blow.

—When the disorders of Babyhood attack your Baby use at once Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and notice its rapid and beneficial effect. 25 cents per bottle.

—Those who voted on age last year, should pay a State and County tax on or before the 5th of October next, in order to secure a vote this year.

The large axe factory of R. Mann & Son near Mill Hall, Clinton county, was burned to the ground about 12 o'clock Monday night 11. Loss, twenty thousand dollars fully covered by insurance. One hundred men are thrown out of employment.

A stock company has been formed at Lock Haven for the purpose of boring for oil. Operations have been begun at Hyner, Clinton county, with encouraging indications of success. Another well is being sunk at North Creek, above Empo rium.

—The kind of weather we have been favored with of late, makes the grain grow finely; most of the wheat fields look as well as they do sometimes in the spring.

—Ladies, read the advertisement of Mrs. Smith, who is about to open a fashionable dressmaking establishment in Centre Hall, and comes highly recommended.

—How it got there we do not know, yet it is a fact that the man in the moon has found it out that Newman (not newmoon) sells cheaper Clothing than is offered on earth, moon or any other planet, and has signaled down to the Eagle Cloth ing Store, for a new suit—a full outfit, hat, collar, shirt, coat, pants, vest, socks and boots. We think the old bachelor up there must intend getting married. Score one for Newman.

—Housekeepers will bear in mind that the best is always the cheapest, and that the purest is always the best; you can get the best and purest groceries of Sechler & Co., and hence the cheapest.

—Joseph Moyer has had the Centre Mills refitted by Mr. Adam Winkeblech, an experienced millwright.

—The best medicines for family use are Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, a pleasant, safe and certain remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Green's Blackberry Balsam, a sure cure for cramp, colic, diarrhea, dysentery, etc., at P. P. Green's, in the Bush House block.

—The fact that orders come in from all quarters of the county, and outside, to Heisler's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, is proof, that they do the best and cheapest work.

—Remember that Saturday, Oct. 6th. is the last day on which to pay tax or take out naturalization papers. Attend to these things in time.

—Don't forget, what is always to your interest that Sechler's keep the purest and best groceries in the county.

—The U. O. A. M., of Millheim, and the Sons of America of Logansville, had a parade at Rebersburg, on last Saturday, which passed off nicely. Addresses were delivered in one of the churches. The Sons were on horseback. The Millheim and Brush valley bands furnished music.

—Go to Graham & Son for your fall and winter boots and shoes. Everybody who trades in Bellefonte is invited to call and be impressed with the fact that for fall and winter boots and shoes; they have the most complete, cheapest and best stock of boots and Shoes applicable to the wants of the people, which they propose to offer at such prices as will give entire satisfaction to all who many favor them with their patronage They have the best stock of warranted kip and calf boots for lumbermen, and American riding and hunting boots, in town; their stock of women's and children's calf and kip shoes are all warranted to be good solid leather which every person should purchase for a good winter shoe and boot, and not buy the common shody shoes generally sold in the stores. When you go to Bellfonte call and examine their stock. If you don't want to buy they will charge you nothing to show you the boss goods in town.

—Sechler & Co. keep the largest stock of groceries of any firm in Centre county Best assortment, finest goods, lowest prices. The richest cheese ever offered in the market. The best roasted coffee and finest flavor of all. New Orleans molasses, genuine new crop. The finest dollar teas in the state—green, black, and Japan The best brands of canned fruits in the market. Sugars, coffees, syrups, rice, hominy, dried fruits and foreign fruits at lowest price. The finest sugar cured hams, dried beef, and breakfast bacon. Every piece guaranteed. Our motto is Best and Cheapest. Sechler & Co., Grocers, Bush House block, Bellefonte.

—The best place in central Penna. to get Monuments, Couches and Headstone for your departed friends, is Deininger & Musser's Millheim Marble Works. They are not a whit behind the times either in superior workmanship or low prices. Try them and you will be convinced.
Sept. 6 3t.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A large road wagon, good as new, and which can readily be cut down to a plantation wagon, is offered for sale cheap, by JOHN WOLF, Centre Mills, Pa. 3t

A good horse will be taken in exchange for the wagon.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1.25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Graham & Son have just received the finest and best stock of good, clean, solid sole leather in Bellefonte Shoemakers and farmers and all who want cod stock call and see them.

ROBBERY NEAR MARTHA FURNACE.—On Friday night the residence of Mark J. Williams, of Huston township, near Martha Furnace, was entered and robbed of about five thousand dollars in money, notes and bonds. It appears that Mr. Williams kept his valuables in a trunk, in the second story of his house, in which he also kept a full supply of Wrights Indian Vegetable Pills. He also kept a watchful dog without as well as a seven shooter within the house We are informed that Mr. Williams had taken some pills from the trunk during the evening, after which and it is supposed while the family were engaged in the evening devotions, the robber entered the house and abstracted the trunk, which was afterwards found in an adjacent corn field, rifled of its contents of which about six hundred dollars was in cash. It is supposed and believed that the thief, or thieves, live in the neighborhood who knew about the house affairs and who were able to subsidize the dog.—Republican.

### DESTRUCTION OF MANN'S AXE FACTORY.

The extensive axe factory of R. Mann & Son, situated about one fourth of a mile above the town of Mill Hall, was totally destroyed by fire last Monday night about 12 o'clock, at a loss of about $20,000, which is fully covered by insurance. Owing to a high wind that prevailed while the fire was raging, all efforts to extinguish the flames were unavailing, and in a short time one of our most substantial industries was a mass of smoking ruins. The store and office were saved by the untiring efforts of the employees and citizens, who turned out in full force and worked energetically. The buildings and machinery, part of which was very costly, are ruined, and only a few unfinished axes were saved.—Cl. Democrat, 13.

### POTTER ELECTION PRECINCTS.

The following is the decree of Court establishing two election precincts in Potter township, a copy of which was kindly furnished us by J. L. Spangler:

And now, Sept. 7, 1877, it is ordered and decreed that the place for holding the elections in the Southern Precinct district, of said Potter township, shall be at the public school house at Potter's Mills, and that Robert McCormick shall be Judge and James Runkle and W. J. Thompson shall be Inspectors of Elections in said district till an election board shall be elected in said district as provided by law.

And it is further ordered and decreed that the place for holding the elections in the Northern Precinct District, in said Potter township, shall be at the public school house in Centre Hall and that James A. Keller shall be Judge and B. F. Arney and J. C Boal shall be Inspectors of Elections in said district until election board shall be elected in said district as provided by law. By the Court,
C. A. MAYER, P. J.

Certified from the Record this 15th day of Sept, A. D., 1877. A. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

—Just to think, Powers, the celebrated Boot & Shoe merchant, has sconeluded to sell boots and shoes for cash at bottom prices, or not sell at all. Well, now, that's what we call coming down to business This thing of trusting six months and one year and perhaps all the time with a great many, is like shoddy and paper soled boots and shoes—getting too thin and won't wear. Buy good boots and shoes and get something that will give satisfaction—you will find them at Power's boot and shoe store in Bush's block. Any goods he guarantees is sufficient, for he knows all about leather and the way it ought to be put together. All goods fairly and squarely represented. Farmers and all others who wish to buy boots and shoes, call and see for yourselves, our word for it, Powers will treat you right, and you will find it to your interest to call there. Any article that does not prove as represented, he will make good—what can you ask fairer?

At Coburn Station a town is being built up rapidly, showing that there is still some enterprise in the people.

—A very serious case of accidental shooting occurred a few miles from Farmers' Mills, on Wednesday, 12th inst. Two sons of Mr. Daniel Weaver had started out with a shot gun to shoot squirrels, and the percussion cap being small for the tube, the older boy attempted to get it down by pounding with a ppocket knife and while thus engaged, his brother, aged some 10 years, stepped in front of the muzzle just as a blow on the cap caused the discharge of the gun. The load completely shattered the boys right arm above the elbow, and wounded him severely in the side. The arm was amputated below the shoulder by Drs. Van Valzah. Leitzell and Musser, and the unfortunate boy's life is despaired of.

—Thanks to the officers of the Lycoming & Clinton Agr. Soc'y, for a complimentary to joint fair at Jersey Shore, Sept. 26, 27, 28 and 29.

—Road matters are again exciting Penn township. The road from Millheim to Coburn station makes a division among them; and the road asked for by Aaronsburg to intersect the Millheim road at Swartz's sawmill, 1 mile, meets with opposition from Penn which has the larger part to make.

—Wm. J. Thompsen former freight and ticket agent at Milroy, and late baggage agent at Sunbury, was injured by getting between two freight cars and died from the effects on Sunday last. His remains were interred at Milroy on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Thompson was an estimable gentleman, and respected by all who knew him.

Penn Street, Millheim, formerly called Water St., is getting to be the most enterprising st., in town. Nearly every property is undergoing some repairs which adds largely to the appearance and improvement of the town. Besides this, Mr. G. W. Stover jr. last week erected a new dwelling, while there are two or three others yet to go up this fall.

—The Union county court is in session now, and the toll-gate war will be up and we learn that the grand jury has found four bills of indictment against J. C. Metz. But that won't begin to scare Christ yet.

—Housekeepers and all needing stoves, all that need any thing in the line of hardware, will do well to read the new advertisement of Wilson & Farlane, in this issue. They have the latest improved stoves, and handsome as any in the world and in such variety that they can suit any taste. Their assortment of hardware is as full and complete as can be found in any store this side of New York and Philadelphia. and they sell at prices to suit the times. Farmers mechanics and housekeepers, call in at Wilson & M'Farlane's and see their stock.

W L Musser of Millheim has been to Phila. and bought a very handsome carriage for his son W. S. Musser, which carriage will be run from Mussers hotel to Coburn station to connect with every train. Business.

Notwithstanding the frequent showers of last Saturday, the Elk Creek Sabbath School Penn Twp, pulled out into the woods to have a Pic-Nic. At about eleven o'clock they were joined by the St. Paul School from Haines Twp, after which they had quite a time together. The speakers were, Revs. Stambach, and John H. Peters, who received a sumptuous dinner for their services. The Millheim band was present a part of the forenoon and played for the Pic Nickers, but had to leave at noon and go to Brushvalley where the order of U. O. Mechanics of Millheim, and the P. S. of A of Sugarvalley had a parade. How the affair ended I can not tell, but it was not what they had anticipated, on account of the inclemency of the weather.

A notorious counterfeiter was shot and killed in the City Hotel, at Tyrone by a detective, on Saturday.

### PATRONS' PIC NIC.

A GREAT CROWD—FIVE BANDS—PLENTY TO EAT—A WOMAN MAKES A SPEECH.

Last Thursday, 13th, the Centre county Grangers held their fourth annual picnic on the mountain, near Centre Hall.

The sky in the morning was clouded, and the atmosphere pleasant; in the afternoon, however, there was a clearer sky, and the sun poured his genial rays down upon the spot with considerable warmth. Early in the morning streams of wagons and buggies passed through Centre Hall, filled with Grangers, men, women and children and baskets and boxes of good things to eat, all bound for the mountain above here, where is one of the most beautiful sights for valley scenery in the land—in fact, a landscape so grand that should almost dispel the doubt as to where the garden of Eden was located, and fix upon our own lovely Pennsvalley as the spot. A like stream of people kept pouring in on the mountain from the opposite side of the county, all faces beaming with delight in expectation of a good social time before them. At noon there were no less than 3000 souls together, with acres of horses, wagons carriages and buggies.

There were five brass bands—the Centre Hall, Farmers' Mills, Loop, Zion and Pine Grove Mills bands—and good music was discoursed all day at every interval when there was no speaking going on—the whole mountain top was just chuck full of brass band music the sweet strains of which rode softly over the valley beneath, and was echoed back by the opposite hills.

There were present the irrepressible and indispensiable water-melon man, candy merchant &c., all doing brisk business and no one seemed missing except that necessary evil, the patent right man, and the life insurance agent. Hot water was provided in large iron kettles for those who hang their salvation upon a cup of coffee.

The meeting was called to order by Capt C. Dale, who read the following list of officers:

President: H. L. Harvey.
Vice Presidents: Geo. Dale, Logan Grange; John Rishel Sp. Mills Grange; Jacob Dunkle, Walker Grange, and sisters Campbell, of Victor, and Iddings of Union Granges.
Sec'ys: Geo. Taylor, B. E. Grange, and D. H. Young, Wash. Grange

The President opened the meeting by a short address of thanks for honor conferred, followed by prayer by Rev. Shaver, after which L. Rhone, county Deputy, addressed the assembly, offering a warm welcome to the membership and all others present, and set forth the many disadvantages the agricultural portion of the people had been subject to in years gone by, in a social, political and other respects; the lawyers, he said, being a great minority, yet monopolized the seats in congress and in our legislatures, and that furthermore the farmer had been preyed upon by the other trades; but now they would make their power and influence felt; they would cut down the proffits of those who had been fleecing them, and thus enable their wives and daughters to dress and enjoy themselves as well as the females belonging to the professional classes.

Dinner was next announced, and soon hundreds of cloths were spread under the shade of the trees, baskets were opened, and out poured "vittels" in abundance and fit for princes to eat—and a princely feast it was, and many who never believed in Grangerism joined the patrons and took their first degree—at the table, among the rest the writer, and in fact, with our hand upon our stomach we were constrained to utter, "It was good for us to have been here."

Dinner over, an hour was given for a social chat around, when the meeting was called to order again, and sister Iddings, of B. E. valley announced as the orator. Sister Iddings is a matron, and patron, of about 60 summers, heavy though pleasant, yet earnest features, stout and medium sized build, has a clear ringing voice, and may pull the scales at 200, with as vigorous and hearty a frame as can be found in our county. Sister Iddings belongs to the Quaker denomination, in the meetings of which she often feels called upon by the spirit to preach, this however was her first public appearance, and she made her appearance upon the stand with a tread that showed no fear. Sister Iddings expounded the duties of farmers, how they should devote themselves to their calling, and seek to further elevate it; that the vices of the world be shunned, and especially did she enjoin it upon the mothers present to raise their sons to shun the terrible vice of intemperance, and their daughters to shun gew-gaws and extravagance of dress, and not have them follow the frivolities of fashion. Upon the mothers, said she, it depended as to whether we should have good rulers; look, said she, how corrupt our government is—our rulers get drunk, they gamble, they lie, and they steal, and if we are to have the needed reform, the mothers were appealed to make the start in the proper education of their children Young ladies were advised to cashier sweethearts given to strong drink, and if you see it on him or smell it on him, tell him to be gone. We want men—we women can't get along without men—and the men can't get along without us women, for who would patch their pants and darn their stockings and keep the house in order? The men can plow and sow, and the women can reap and help gather the sheaves. Woman's sphere is to help in all these things, and a fervent appeal was made to the mothers to do their duty in their sphere, and keep the eye upon the son and daughter and raise them to be good and useful. Women, said sister Iddings, should have a share in the administration of the government, and expressed women's rights sentiments; for I tell you, said she, the day is coming when the women will take a part in government affairs and occupy some of the seats, you may not believe it, but you will see day, I tell you.

The above will give an idea of the drift of sister Iddings's remarks which lasted about half an hour, and were listened to with the greatest attention.

Dr Calder, president of the State College was the next speaker, and made a brief but appropriate address on the topic of agriculture and its interests.

The concluding speech was made by Col. Jas. F. Weaver, who dwelt upon some of the wrongs that the farming class had suffered, stating the remedy lay in their own power, and that nothing but fair treatment was asked by the Patrons.

The crowd was now dismissed, many lingering on the lovely spot, to enjoy the sight afforded by a sunset shadow as it stole over the valley beneath. There was good order throughout, and all went home pleased.

—The abundant harvest which are everywhere so promising this fall, with a good demand at fair prices, will suggest to our readers the propriety of purchasing a good and reliable piano. To those whose would buy a strictly first-class instrument, we would recommend to look into the merits of the Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 56 Broadway, N. Y., whose advertisement appears elsewhere. This Company is regularly incorporated under the Laws of the State of New York, and composed of eminent Piano manufacturers, with the express object of selling Pianos direct to the people at Factory prices, without the intervention of agents and dealers thereby saving them more than one-half the prices usually charged.

The Pianos, including Grand, Square and Upright, made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Diploma of Honor and Medal of Merit.

The leading papers of the country speak in very high terms of the Company and their Pianos.

We would recommend any of our readers who have any idea of ever buying a piano, to send for their Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, which will be mailed free to all.

—A press of other matter has obliged us to cut down some communications and omit some local items intended for this issue.

—Papers of adjoining counties having seen the Premium list of our next fair, pronounce it the best out We think so too, and can say that the officers have left nothing undone to make it a grand success and *the fair* of all county fairs. Now let our farmers, merchants, mechanics, men and women, give it encouragement by contributing to the display and by their large presence during Oct. 2, 3, 4, and 5th. All can do something Take your stock there, Take your implements there Take some of your products of the soil there Take some of your home manufactures there. Let ladies take butter, preserves, cakes, quilts, tidies, and other fancy work there. Show what you can do—it will only take a little trying.

—The Spring Mills branch of T. A. Hicks & Bro's hardware store is now in full operation for Stoves, Tinware, and Hardware for all classes of mechanics. Besides their principal store at Bellefonte is one of the most complete in the state, where you always meet with a perfect set of gentlemen in every sense of the word. They have reduced prices for the benefit of the public in general and it is a truth that builders or coachmakers can not go to Philadelphia to-day and buy material lower than offered by Hicks & Bro. There is not an article in the line of hardware, needed by the farmers, mechanics or housekeeper that they can not supply.

—They are having a big time at the Stone Mill since Spiglemyer leased it. They are making flour by a New Process. That ladies all want the new process flour made by them, because it makes better bread than any other flour made in the valley. Give them a trial and be convinced.

—Maj. Fisher has now opened out in earnest for the Grain trade. The Major is one of the most reliable merchants in our county. Read his advertisement, farmers.

### IMPORTANT TO ALL.

This is to notify the public that I have leased, for a number of years, the celebrated Stone Mill from S. P. Ruble. I have also retained D. M. Cowher as miller. We manufacture the best flour and a full turn out. Our past, we trust will be sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest dealings We have and will maintain our reputation. Give us a trial and we will prove that it is to your interest to patronize us. Flour at wholesale and retail. I have appointed Andrew Reesman, Centre Hall, agent for our celebrated flour. JEROME SPIGELMYER.
Also a full line of merchandise lower in price than ever. 13sept4t

LIABILITY OF ROAD COMMISSIONERS.—The Supeme Court of this statt has recently decided a case of interest to Road Commissoners and Supervisors. The case was appealed from the Common Pleas of Schuylkill county. The plaintiff brought suit to recover damages for the death of her husband, the same having being caused, as alleged, through negligence of defendants in not providing a safe road. The evidence was that where the accident occurred the road was barely of sufficient width to allow two vehicles to pass. A wagon was standing on one side of the road and on the other the end of a log protruded, and in attempting to drive between the two the husband of the plaintiff struck the end of the log and was thrown out and killed. In the Court below a verdict was rendered against the township, which was appealed to the Supreme Court on the ground that as the supervisors had let the road out for repairs to the lowest bidder, who had given bonds to fulfil his contract, that fact relieved the supervisors from responsibility, the bond having stipulated to save the township from all accidents. The court, however, decided against this view of the case and held the township liable on the general principle that if a jury believe a road to be unsafe for travel, let the cause be what it may, it is evidence of negligence and the township is responsible.—*Ex.*

### CAN YOU STAND FIRE?

As I was walking along the Strand, one night, I came upon a fine, tall soldier, and entered into conversation with him. In the course of our talk I said, "There is one thing I cannot understand about the British soldier." "What is that, sir?" "Well;" I said, "he is bold and daring; you could not insult him more than by calling him a coward. There are men among you who would rush up to the connon's mouth, even if you knew it would be certain death; and yet there are men among you who dare not kneel down in the barrack-room at night and repeat the prayer their mother taught them when they were children." He paused, and said, "That is true, sir," "What is the meaning of it, soldier?" He said, "You remind me of what took place in my own roll a few weeks ago. A young fellow came into our room, and the first night, before going to bed, he knelt down to pray. and instantly there was a noise and disturbance in the room, Caps and belts were flung over at the man, but he did not move. The second night there was a general cry, 'Will he try it again?' Down he went on his knees again. Caps and belts were thrown again, and the men whistled. The third night he went again on his knees, and again on the fourth night, with the same result, and on the fifth night. And then," he said, "the greatest blackguard in the room cried out, 'He is genuine—he stands fire;' and from that night every one in the room respected him, and began to follow his example."

French military officers do not appear to be very popular in their native land. One journal calls them "soldiers of the Pope." "pasteboard heroes," "executioners," "brilliant capitulationists," and so on. A Marseills journal tells General Espivent, who commands the 15th Army Corps, that in the military salute the thumb has a very little distance to go to come into contact with the nose. Another paper is very hard upon the commander of the 14th Army Corps, writing: "General Bourbaki, no one can equal you in getting out of a besieged place to go and conspire obroad, to return and lose an army in the snow, and then shoot yourself with a pistol, so as to be quite well as to-day as 'Die-or-Couquor' Ducrot. Several journals are to be prosecuted for abusing distinguished generals.

Cleopatra's Needle is to be removed from Alexandria to England, in an iron cyliuder, which is to be constructed around it and then used as a vessel. "The cylinder is to be ninety-five feet long by fifteen feet diameter, and will have a draught of nine feet of water when afloat. All being rivoted water-tight, it will be rolled into the sea and across the sandy bed to the water till it floats. It will then be turned over and the manhole at the top opened and about thirty tons of ballast put in to keep the ends vertical, so as to act like stem and stern. It will then have two bilge keels, a rudder, light spar deck, mast and full sails attached, and be provided with an anchor and good cables, and, if necessary, a pump in case of leakage. The cylinder ship will then be fit to go to any port of the world with its freight and in any weather."


# HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

## THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

**Iron, Steel and Nails. Locks, Glass and Putty.**

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which are warranted to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINTS in all the leading colors, ready for use from one pint and upwards to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure linseed oil, and are free from all adulterations.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Line Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Plate Wheels of the most improved patterns; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, a cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Improved Kerosene; put up in 6 pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

## STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stove in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best coal stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.


The Commissioners of Marion county Ind., contracted for a new Court House, at Indianapolis to cost $25,000. It has cost $312,845, and is incomplete.

Ninety of the fat men who had a clam bake and dance at Norwalk Point, Connecticut, last week, weighed 20,730 pounds, an average of 230½ pounds each.

### MARRIED.

On 13, at the residence of A. C. Wurtz, by J. K. Miller, Mr. Wesley Musser, of College twp., and Miss Mattie Grey, of Benner twp.

### DIED.

On 3rd, near Madisonburg, Michael Feidler, aged near 73 years.

On 3rd, in Gregg, a son of Samuel Renninger aged 6 years and 7 months.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour per barrel, wholesale, | $ 7 00. |
| " retail, | $8 00. |
| White wheat, | 1 35. |
| Red " | 1 35. |
| Rye, | 60. |
| Corn, shelled, | 60 |
| Corn, cob, | 60. |
| Oats, | 30. |
| Barley, rye weight, | 56. |
| Cloverseed | $5 per 64 pounds. |
| Potatoes retail, | 30 |
| Nova Scotia plaster, ground, | 10 00. |
| Cayuga " | $9 00. |

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to sale by public outcry in the town of Boalsburg, near the premises, on Saturday,

OCTOBER, 20, 1877.

The following described real estate, late of Ezra D. Brisbin of Harris township, dec'd, viz: a VALUABLE FARM, adjoining the town of Boalsburg, Harris twp, Centre county, containing

150 ACRES,

thereon erected a Two Story Frame Dwelling House, Log Barn and other outbuildings. Several fine springs of water rise on the premises. There is also a young and thrifty Orchard of choice fruits. The greater portion of the land is of excellent quality, and a part thereof is suitable for division into Town lots. The property will be sold as a whole or in part to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known by

SAMUEL GILLILAND,
20sept Administrator.


### Fashionable Dressmaker.

The undersigned will, after the 9th Oct., 1877, open a dressmakers establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH.
20sept tf.

## "Farmers' Mills."

J. B. FISHER, PROPRIETOR.

PENN HALL, PA,

Offers the HIGHEST market prices in CASH, on delivery, for

**Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, etc.,**

At the above well-known Mill.

Ground Plaster and Salt always on hand at the lowest rates. 20 sep tf

### Carpet Weaving.

The undersigned having taken the room on 2nd story of Wolf's warehouse, at Centre Hall, are now prepared to fill all orders for any kind of Carpet Weaving. Country Carpets, of wool or cotton, a specialty and made to order. Custom work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to, and charges low as elsewhere.
6sept y C. M. GRAHAM & BRO.


HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Will be offered on the premises on Saturday, September 22nd, at 2 o'clock, p. m. at public outcry, at Centre Hill, the property owned and formerly occupied by George Stover, containing about ¼ of an Acre, with good House and Stable thereon erected, well at the door, and fine fruit—the lot being in the best of order. Terms will be made known on the day of sale. Any person desiring any information about the property can inquire of Robert Lee or the subscriber
30aug3t JOHN SHANNON, Attorney.


GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)
Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits,

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

### What Sample Tea is.

Every Cargo of Tea, on arriving in this country, is Sampled by the Importer to the extent of from 1,000 to 5,000 pounds, which teas, being out of the original packages, become useless to the Importer after the Cargo is sold. We contract for these Teas at cost of Importation, (including "Sample Packages,") which are then thoroughly classified and packed by our New York House OUR TEAS AT 40c and 50c A POUND.

Equal in every respect those retailed elsewhere for double the Money.

At a saving of three profits to the Consumer

THOMAS CHUTE & CO.
No. 131 Water st.,
New York.

We guarantee Every package.
aug tf

For Sale by Jas. Welch, Bellefonte, Pa.
Jas. Welch, Sole Agent for Centre Co.

# SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

## FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

## PRICES LOW!

## Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

## THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

## DRY GOODS

**Clothing, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Groceries,**

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

**VALENTINES & CO.**

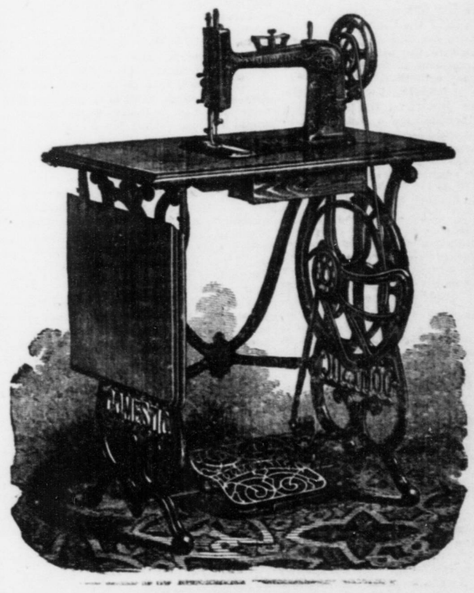
H. HERMAN, Manager.

## NEW OPENING!

(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

## Music and Sewing Machine Store.




CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$20.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen

BUNNEL & AIKENS,
26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

These are flush times for the building trade at Jerusalem. A correspondent of The London Times says that new blocks meet the eye everywhere; along the Jaffa road and on both the north and west sides of the city, extensive buildings are now in course of erection; and even within the walls, near to the reputed tomb of David, another large group of tenements is being built. These new buildings are designed as houses for Jews of different nations, and are erected by societies to be let or sold in tenements of two rooms each. The poor are to be provided with homes for a given time rent free, and those who are able to be permitted to purchase their habitations by periodical payments on principle similar to those of English building societies Until a recent date the Jews in Jerusalem have their quarter, as in many Continentail cities; but they have now the utmost freedom to purchase property wherever they can get it, to build where they can obtain sites, within or outside the city walls, and to locate themselves wherever they can find residences. This freedom is causing a great increase to the Jewish population of the humbler classes

Professor Hall, the discoverer of the two new satellites of Mars, was once a carpenter.

Somebody raises the supposition that Osman Pasha is Marshal Bazaine, the French fugitive.

HO! FOR

SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves!

TINWARE!!

# HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves.
A full line of Tinware.
Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,
At the New Store of
6septf THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

Duff's College.

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education. For circulars address,
P DUFF & SONS,
13sept4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

CENTRE HALL

# DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines. Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
*PURE WINE AND LIQUORS*
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
**CIGARS AND TOBACCO**
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

## *Jas. Harris & Co*

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

# HARDWARE,

# IRON, NAILS,

# PAINTS,

# OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

A MAN

# OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists Centre Hall, Pa Jan 4 1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Ben's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn by it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger & Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them. Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
7aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

# W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

## Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

## UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

Chas. H. Held,
**Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler**
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

**Dentist, Millheim.**

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8-73tf

WM. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq 23jul-tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harpster, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
aug 30 Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of E. E. McAllen, of Potter township, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
AARON LUKENBACH,
aug 30-6t Adm'r.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
S. T. Shugert having purchased the drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical

### Losses.

Upon the white sea sand
There sat a pilgrim band,
Telling the losses their lives had known.
While evening waned away
From breezy cliff and bay,
And the strong tide went out with a weary moan.

One spake with quivering lip,
Of a fair freighted ship,
With all his household to the deep gone down.
But one had wilder woe,
For a fair face long ago,
Lost in the darker depths of a great town.

There were some who mourned their youth
With a most loving truth,
For the brave hopes and memories ever green;
And one upon the West,
Turned an eye that would not rest,
For far off hills whereon its joy had been.

Some talked of vanished gold,
Some of proud honors told,
Some spoke of friends that were their trust no more;
And one of a green grave,
Beside a foreign wave,
That made him sit so lonely on the shore.

But when their tales were done,
There spake among them one,
A stranger, seeming from all sorrow free,
"Sad losses have ye met,
But mine is heavier yet,
For a believing heart hath gone from me."

"Alas!" these pilgrims said
"For the living and the dead,
For fortune's cruelty, for love's sure cross,
For the wrecks of land and sea,
But, however, it came to thee—
Thine, stranger, is life's last and heaviest loss."

## A LEAF FROM HISTORY.

The proud and haughty earl of Flanders had more than once laid siege to the city of Ghent, and been obliged to raise it, without bringing the stubborn citizens to the abject terms which he exacted; but in the spring of 1382, he rejoiced in the fact that at last he had them humbled in the dust, with his iron heel upon their necks. By conquering the neighboring cities and cutting off their supplies, he had at last brought them to the vege of starvation, so that they were compelled to sue for peace; and Liege, Brabant and Hainault each agreed to send a deputation to Tournay, the place appointed by the earl for a conference, to unite their prayers with the deputation from Ghent for such terms and conditions as a brave but conquered people might bear.

The deputation from Ghent, headed by Philip von Artaveld, governor of the town, and its most redoubted military chief, was instructed to offer complete submission to the will of their lord, the earl of Flanders, and accede to all terms and conditions that should not involve the life of any of the inhabitants. Had the earl been disposed to the clemency of a noble soul, he might have saved himself much future trouble, and secured himself a great number of willing and loving subjects. But he was at heart a vain, haughty tyrant, and was now determined to wreak a cruel revenge upon the men who had so long demed his power. Though promising to meet the deputations at Tournay, he remained at his palace in Bruges; and when, after several days of anxious suspense, they sent messengers to inquire if their lord would deign to honor them with his presence, he returned for answer that he would not come himself, but would send his council with his *ultimata*.

Another week of fearful suspense passed by before the deputation from Ghent received these *ultimata* of the haughty earl, which were the most cruel and degrading that a conqueror could offer to the conquered.

"The inhabitants of Ghent," said the council sent by the earl of Flanders, "are not to expect peace from him, unless all male persons, from the age of fifteen to sixty, shall come out of the city bare-headed, bare-footed, and with halters around their necks, and take their places on the road between Ghent and Bruges, where the earl will wait for them, and either grant them pardon or put them to death according to his pleasure."

Of course such degrading terms as these could not be accepted by the deputation from Ghent, and it is almost certain the earl himself never expected they would be—his object evidently being to provoke the citizens to further resistance that he might slaughter them *en masse* and give their city up to pillage.

On returning to Ghent, Philip von Artaveld held a consultation with another redoubted captain, Peter du Bois, and it was agreed that the former should make such a report to the inhabitants as would render them desperate and excite them to offensive action. This he did the next day in the market-place, recounting all the insults the citizens had received, and telling them they had but one course of three to pursue—either to close the gates of the city and die of famine, or go forth with halters around their necks for the earl to wreak his vengeance on, or to select five or six thousand of the most brave and determined of their number and instantly march to attack the earl in Bruges.

With one accord the people chose the most valiant course, and the next day two thousand brave men, with Philip von Artaveld at their head, marched out of Ghent and took their way to Bruges, carrying with them two hundred carts laden with cannon and artillery, and only seven with provisions, the latter being all that could possibly be spared from the famishing town.

On arriving before the city of Bruges, Philip von Artaveld drew up his whole army around a small hill, on which he stationed himself, and harangued them in a most eloquent manner, showing them that everything was staked on the coming battle—the safety of themselves, their wives and children—that if even honor would permit them to retreat, there was no place of refuge for them, for their own city was in the last stages of famine, and the gates of every other were closed against them—and, finally, that only provisions enough for one meal remained, and, except as conquerors, they could never hope to eat again.

Meantime, the earl of Flanders, at his gorgeous palace in Bruges, surrounded by his knights and retainers, heard of the approach of this little army of half-starved men with a smile of contempt.

"The wicked madmen," he said, "to beard the lion in his den! I will go forth and overawe them with a host, and then literally wipe them from the face of the earth!"

That very day he marched out of the city, at the head of forty thousand full-armed knights and warriors, expecting an easy victory. A little before sunset he drew up his army in front of the men of Ghent, and the battle was commenced with cannon on both sides. The Ghent men fought with the fury of despair; and, strange as it may seem, when it is remembered that they were outnumbered as eight to one, they soon had their cowardly enemies flying in every direction. They pursued, shouting "Ghent!" and slaughtered without mercy. The whole route back to the gates of Bruges, the distance of a league, was soon strewed with the dead and wounded; and before the now terrified earl and his body-guard of knights could return and put the city in a state of defense, the Ghent men were in it and masters of the place.

It was now that the vain, pompous, haughty earl of Flanders, so far from dictating degrading terms to the men who had sued to him for mercy, thought only of saving his own life. He had left his own palace with a blaze of torches, to repair to the market-place and put himself at the head of the citizens whom he had already commanded to assemble there, when he was met by a frightened crowd of knights and squires, who assured him that not only was the town in possession of the men of Ghent, but that a large body of these rebels was even at that moment in the act of surrounding him for the purpose of taking him alive.

"Heavens!" cried the earl, in terror, "which way will I retreat?"

"There is now no certain way open for you, my lord!" was the terrible reply; "for whatever avenue is not now closed, will be before you can use it—even your palace, we fear, is by this time in possession of your enemies."

"What then is to be done? What then can I do? Oh, save me! save me!" cried the wretched man.

"Your only chance, my lord, is to order out these lights, disguise your person, dismiss all attendants, and escape alone in the darkness!" was the fearful answer.

On hearing this the earl instantly dismounted, commanded the torches to be extinguished, and his attendants to disperse; and seizing his servant by the arm he fled with him into a small dark street, where his armor and rich apparel were hastily removed, and the humble garments of the other substituted.

"Now go," said the earl, in a low, hurried tone, "and leave me to myself. Save yourself if you can; and if I escape, I will reward you. If taken, remember you must know nothing of me!"

"I will die sooner than betray you, my lord!" replied the faithful valet.

They separated; and in the humble dress of his own servant, the proud and haughty earl began to wander up and down the streets of his own city, seeking some mean obscure place of safety. What a change had a few short hours effected in the fortunes of this man! He who rose in the pride and power of a king, would have been glad to have sunk to a peaceful sleep in the rags of a beggar.

It was a terrible night for the wandering earl of Flanders. He had some very narrow escapes—more than once casting himself down in some dark passage, or drawing himself up in some dark doorway, while the prowling crowd was hurrying past. At last, finding himself in a miserable quarter in the city, and in front of a mean-looking hut, the danger pressed him to seek his safety within. He tried the door, found it unfastened, and entered in trembling haste. The room was small, almost without furniture and black with smoke and dirt. A woman and a child appeared to be its only occupants; and the mother turned upon him with pallid features and clasped hands, evidently fearing he had come to take her life. The earl knew that everything depended upon her favor, that there was not a moment to be lost, and he instantly threw himself upon her mercy without disguise.

"Woman, he said, with trembling eagerness, "I am thy lord, the earl of Flanders, seeking to escape from my enemies, who are searching the city. In Heaven's name, hide me—save me—and great shall be they reward!"

The moment he spoke, she recognized him, for she had often seen him pass; and poor and humble though she was, she possessed a nerve and presence of mind equal to the emergency. Instantly she seized his arm and pointed to a ladder which led to a miserable loft above.

"Quick, my lord," she cried; "spring up yonder, and crawl under the bed in which my children are asleep!"

In a moment he had disappeared; and almost the next moment the door was thrown open, and several armed men entered the room, and found the poor woman quietly bending over her infant child.

"Where's the man that just now entered here?" demanded the foremost.

"By my troth," replied the woman, with the coolness of a Spartan mother, "I've seen no man except yourselves!"

"Woman, beware of falsehood! We saw his figure, and the door open and shut!"

"You saw my figure then, for I've just been to the door to throw out some water. Faith, if there is any other man here pray tell me where he is hid! This room, and the one above where my children are asleep, comprise my whole house, which you can search in a minute. If you doubt my word, gentlemen, suppose you see for yourselves!"

As she spoke she handed the leader of the crowd a candle; and he at once ascended the ladder and looked in the loft, where he saw only the children huddled together and asleep on their miserable bed. He returned satisfied, declared that he must have made a mistake; and he and his companions immediately departed, leaving the trembling earl beneath the rude bed, thanking Heaven for his wonderful escape.

Thus was the proud Earl of Flanders preserved through that terrible night in the disguise of his servant, under the bed of a poor woman's children. The next night he escaped from the town in the garb of a peasant, and, after wandering about the fields for a time, at last fell in with some of his own knights, and succeeded in reaching the Castle of Lille in safety.

Nearly all the surrounding cities surrendered to Ghent; and Philip von Artaveld and Peter du Bois became warriors of great renown in the war that followed, which soon involved the kingdoms of England and France.

Philip von Artaveld was slain in battle; and not long after the Earl of Flanders died suddenly, it is supposed by the hand of an assassin.

### The Astor Family.

A New York correspondent writes: One of the oddities of the city is an old gentleman who boards at Leggett's Hotel (near Printing House square), and who is now one of our oldest residents. I refer to William Wallace Bruce, who for a half century was in the service of the Astor family. He is almost the only person who can remember old John Jacob Astor as a business man. He served as collector of rents for many years and can tell many interesting incidents if he chose, but his lips are sealed against all disclosures. Mr. Bruce is the oldest bachelor in New York. He is now four score, and has a handsome competency. Reporters often call on him for information, but are invariably unsuccessful, since he will not allow himself to be interviewed. He may be considered one of the relics of a former age, who has outlived all the associates of life, and now lingers among a community in which he is really a stranger.

Mr. Bruce can remember the time when William B. Astor was a young man, but he has lived to see the two sons of the latter divide their immense estate, thus creating two grand principalities. Their offices are side by side in Prince street, where the business has been managed for a half century. Such a spectacle has never been seen before in America—two brothers, each with forty millions, with adjoining offices and sets of clerks. They only thing they hold in common is the little brick land office which contains the maps, searches and other papers belonging to their natural interests. Each has an immense fire-proof safe in this office, which is said to be specially guarded at night. These safes probably hold a larger amount of government bonds than any other establishment in America. In a religious point of view these brothers are Episcopalians, John Jacob being a vestryman of Trinity Church. He is about five years older than William, but is not so much given to display. The difference between the brothers in this point is shown by the fact that John Jacob's office bears no name, while the adjacent one has a showy gilt sign which reads: "William Astor." This is the first time in sixty years that the Astor name (of this family) has been put on a sign board.

### Pugnacious Barbers.

A feud between two barbers, Tuttle and Bingham, in South Boston, has ended in nonsense and gunpowder, but not in blood. They met at City Point by the light of the moon. Fifty persons on the ground; seconds were chosen; the principals doffed hats and coats; the distance was marked off, and the duellists stood face to face, when it was discovered that the weapons had been forgotten. To go to a house of a neighbor and secure two large pistols that had not been loaded for many a month, was the work of but a few moments. Caps were placed upon the unloaded pistols, and then all was ready. One of the spectators loaded a small pistol of his own with powder, and secretly crept up behind Bingham. The word "fire" was given, both caps snapped, and at the same instant the man behind Bingham discharged his weapon. Bingham, on hearing the discharge, supposed himself to be shot, and fell to the ground. On seeing him fall, some of the spectators set up a cry that he was shot, whereupon his opponent took to his heels, leaving his hat and coat on the ground.

### Summer Fashions.

A handsome costume is made of a blue gauze tunique edged with torchon lace and braided with a blue and silver chenille braid, little more than an inch wide, two rows. This tunique buttons on one side with a fancy silver button, continuing down as far as the first fold of the skirt, which is looped up three times. The drapery is caught a little more on one side than the middle of the back, opposite the side which buttons down. The underskirt which goes with this is of blue faille a shade darker than the gauze tunique, and is trimmed with seven narrow ruffles with pinked-out edges. A hat to match this is round, of white chip trimmed with the blue and silver chenille braid that is on the tunique, bound with the same and several loops starting up on the side, from the center of which rises a blue aigrette.

A hat of dark brown chip is very pretty when trimmed with a band of straw-colored satin passing around the brim, headed by a band of Leghorn straw. Loops of the satin lined with Leghorn are placed high up on the brim, a little on one side, from which falls over the brim a plume the shade of the hat. At the back are long ends of the satin, while the inside is finished with little loops of narrow satin just passing the brim, and below a ruche.

A pretty round hat for a young girl is of white chip trimmed with folds of plain brown gauze nearly covering the sides of the hat, and a brown aigrette standing high up on the side.

A very stylish white chip is trimmed with a half wreath of wild grass seed vessels, headed high on top with a bunch of light pink roses and loops of white chenille faconne ribbon, with a white satin stripe in the middle, strings of the same behind each knotted by themselves fall very long. On one side nearly around the back falls some drooping fine white flowers like little stars and arranged on rubber stalks, giving them a very graceful appearance.

A black chip bonnet is exceedingly *comme il faut*, trimmed with a half wreath of large tulips, a bow of ribbon faconne heading the brim, with strings of the same either to tie or hang loose behind. Red tulle plaited inside completes this hat, which is very stylish.

A pretty costume for a lady of middle age is made of an underskirt of plain brown silk, with flounce quarter of a yard wide, box plaited in small box plaits, the edge of the flounce finished with a knife plaited ruffle, with a space between. The overskirt is of basket grenadine the same shade as the underskirt, the drapery is gathered behind with as little flounces as possible, while the front is plaited across in three large plaits. The sleeve is of brown silk, which one sees seldom nowadays, and finished with a double cuff of grenadine, edged with a narrow knife plaiting of silk. A mixed fringe about a finger wide finishes the overdress.

An all-black satin stripe grenadine makes a very suitable dress for an old lady who desires something handsome in black, but not so heavy as silk. This can be made with a narrow box plaiting on the bottom, headed with a puffing, making altogether a trimming about half a yard wide. The overskirt is made very long and quite full behind; a sort of an apron front is plaited in the back, edged all around with a narrow knife plaiting, continued up the sides where the front joins the back until it reaches the waist. The basque is plain, quite long behind, one point longer than the other, the longest finished with a narrow box plaiting and trimmed with a bow and ends of black gros-grain ribbon. A standing and a revers collar is all the trimming on the basque, sleeves plain, with a simple cuff; a pocket high up on the left side. This dress can be made up over the patent Silesia lining that is so much in vogue at present instead of silks for lining.

### How the Gallas Kill Panthers.

We take the following from De Cossan's "Cradle of the Blue Nile": Wonderful stories are told of how the Galla hunters capture the black panther, for they dare not meet it face to face with their spears, and therefore resort to strategy. It is said that when the Galla hunter has discovered the haunt of a black panther he digs a round hole in the ground some six feet deep, and just large enough for him to stand upright in. He then gets into this hole, and placing his round buffalo hide shield on the top of it, so as to cover him entirely, calls to the panther in a mocking voice, daring it to come out of the jungle where it is concealed. The panther, who is naturally a very passionate beast, on hearing this defiance, immediately rushes out and tries to get at the hunter by clawing at his shield, which covers the top of the hole where he is ensconced; but the Galla holds tight, and then ensues a dialogue, or rather a monologue, for though the panther is supposed to understand Galla, he only answers by growls. The hunter first abuses the panther and then ridicules it, calling it all sorts of names, until the unfortunate panther gradually works itself up into such a frenzy that it at last fairly dies of rage, and the hunter, emerging from his hole, secures his skin. In confirmation of this story, the Abyssinians declare that when the black panther skins are brought to market they never have any marks of lance thrusts or sword cuts upon them, as have the skins of other animals which are killed in the chase. I fancy the truth is that the panthers are snared by a device which they often use in Abyssinia for catching the spotted leopard. A running noose is firmly tied to the branch of a tree, and the branch is then bent down and attached to a stake in the ground in such a way that anything moving the noose will set it free; a kid or a piece of meat is then placed behind the noose, which is carefully concealed among the leaves and placed in such a way that the leopard in springing at his prey will pass through the noose. Of course, he becomes entangled in it, the movement sets free the branch, which flies up, and the leopard, instead of eating the poor little kid (whose feelings must be anything but pleasant), suddenly finds himself suspended in the air, where his struggles soon cause the running noose to tighten round him, and he is easily killed by the hunters.

### Our Agricultural Interests.

A New York paper says: There never was a time when our agricultural interests were in a more promising condition than now. All the crops promise to be abundant, and the flow of money from the points of accumulation to the agricultural districts cannot but have a very desirable effect in relieving the monetary stringency still undoubtedly felt. The yield of grain will be very large. We have in some years raised 800,000,000 bushels of corn, 182,000,000 bushels of wheat, 270,000,000 bushels of oats, and 4,500,000 bales of cotton, and can do it again. The export trade promises to be very large also. In 1870 the exports of wheat alone reached 81,000,000 bushels. Last year we exported over 67,000,000 bushels of corn, 52,000,000 bushels of oats, and nearly 4,000,000 barrels of wheat flour. The exports of cotton last year were 560,500,000 pounds, and there is no reason why this should not be approximated this year, though the last crop was not so large as the previous one.

### The French as Bread Eaters.

The French are great bread eaters, writes Lucy Hooper, and it is an amusing sight to watch the baker arranging in a high basket, in shape like a waste paper basket, the great long clubs or sticks in which the commoner kinds of bread are baked. These clubs are thick enough and hard enough to serve for offensive or defensive weapons on occasion, I should think. At the commoner and cheaper classes of French boarding houses the palates of American boarders are often painfully impressed by seeing the daily bread in this guise stood up in a corner with the umbrella, while an unkempt waiter is engaged in the task of sweeping out the dining-room. Or else one sees stout old women going along with their stick of bread tucked lightly and compactly under one arm, which in this hot weather is not altogether an appetizing sight. Generally, however, the purchaser of a single stick carries it over his or her shoulder, like a cane or an umbrella.

### HUMAN SACRIFICE IN INDIA.

**Thuggism, Car Festivals, Suttee and Samadh—Widows and Lepers—An Allahabad Saint—Urdhva-bahus.**

A writer in the London *Anthenæum* says:

In what may be called the Brahmanical period of Hindooism, human sacrifice must have prevailed. It is even believed by many, that the sects called Saktas formerly ate portions of the flesh and drank the blood of the victims sacrificed at their secret orgies. The first idea of sacrifice seems to have been that of supplying the deities with nourishment. Gods and men all feasted together. Then succeeded the notion of the need of vicarious suffering, or life for life, blood for blood. Some deities were believed to thirst for human blood, and the blood of animals was substituted for that of men. Other forms of immolation were once common in India. The Thugs maintained that they sacrificed their victims to the goddess Kali. Now that Thuggism has been suppressed, a good deal of datura poisoning is practised by the same class of people. The killing of female infants once prevailed extensively in the Panjab and Rajputana, owing to the difficulty of providing daughters with suitable husbands, and the immense expenses entailed by nuptial festivities.

Again, in former days self-immolation was common. Many immolated themselves at the great car festivals, voluntarily throwing themselves under the enormous wheels not only of the car of Jagannath at Puri in Orissa, but of the other idol cars also. I found similar cars attached to every large pagoda in the south of India. Some of them are so large and heavy that they require to be supported on sixteen wheels, and on a particular day, once a year, they are drawn through the streets by thousands of people. Every now and then persons are crushed under the wheels.

Self-immolation, in other ways, was once extensively prevalent. There are some sand hills in the Satpura range dedicated to the god Siva—supposed to delight in destruction—from a rock on which many youths have precipitated themselves, because their mothers, being without children, have dedicated their first-born sons to the god. With regard to the immolation of the faithful wife (commonly called Suttee—Sati) who followed her husband in death, and burned herself on his funeral pile, everywhere in India I saw scattered about in various places monuments erected over the ashes of Satis, and everywhere such monuments are still regarded with the greatest veneration by the people. Happily we put a stop to this practice in 1829, though we had previously sanctioned it under certain regulations, believing that we ought not to interfere with an ancient religious custom. In one year, an official report of 800 widows burnt, was received at Calcutta. Between 1815 and 1828, the average varied from 300 to 600 per annum.

Of course, leprosy in India, as in other Eastern countries, is a kind of living death. Lepers are excluded from society, and can get no employment; and they often gave themselves up of their own accord, to be buried alive, the motive simply being a desire to be released from physical suffering. This was called performing samadh (Sanskrit, *samadhi*, suspending the connection between soul and body by religious abstraction).

A very respectable Hindoo gentleman came to the river Narbada, attended by a large retinue, to perform samadh, in consequence of an incurable disease under which he labored. After taking leave of his family, he entered a boat, which conveyed him to the deepest part of the river. He then loaded himself with sand, and stepping into the water, disappeared.

The population is increasing in a degree which threatens to become wholly unmanageable. Then widows never marry again; not even if their boy husbands die, leaving them widows at the age of six. A woman is supposed to be sacramentally united to one husband, and belongs to him forever. Every town, every village, almost every house, is full of widows who are debarred from all amusements, and converted into household drudges. Their life, like that of the lepers, is a living death, and they would often cheerfully give themselves up to be burned alive if the law would let them. Only the other day in Nepal, where our supremacy is still barely recognized, the widows of Sir Jung Bahadur became Satis, and burned themselves with their husbands.

Then, again, the increase in the number of girls who cannot find suitable husbands, is now causing much embarrassment in some districts; and even the lepers, whose lives we preserve, involve us in peculiar difficulties. These unfortunate creatures often roam about the country, exacting food from the people by threatening to touch their children. Here and there we have built leper villages—rows of cottages under trees devoted to their use; and we make the towns contribute from local funds to support them, while charity ekes out the miserable pittance they receive.

Formerly, it was possible for devotees—with the object of exciting admiration or extorting alms, or under the delusion that their self-torture was an act of religious merit—to swing in the air attached to a lofty pole by means of a rope and hook passed through the muscles of the back. Such self-inflicted mutilation is now prohibited. Yet, even in the present day, to acquire a reputation for sanctity, or to receive homage and offerings from the multitude, or under the idea of accumulating a store of merit, all sorts of bodily sufferings, penances, and austerities, even to virtual suicide, are undergone—the latter being sometimes actually perpetrated out of mere revenge, as its consequences are supposed to fall on the enemy whose action has driven the deceased to self-immolation.

I saw a man not long since at Allahabad who had sat in one position for fifty years on a stone pedestal exposed to sun, wind and rain. He never moves except once a day, when his attendants lead him to the Ganges. He is an object of worship to thousands, and even high-caste Brahmans pay him homage.

I saw two Urdhva-bahus, one at Gaya and the other at Benares—that is, devotees who hold their arms with clenched fists above their heads for years, until they become shrivelled and the finger nails penetrate through the back of the hands. Another man was prostrating himself and measuring every inch of the ground with his body round the hill of Govardhan when I passed.

An attempt at Samadh occurred in Mr. Sheppard's district. A devotee announced his intention of adopting this extraordinary method of securing perfect abstraction and beatitude, and was actually buried alive in the neighborhood of a village. His friends were detected by the villagers in pouring milk down a hollow bamboo which had been arranged to supply the buried man with air and food. The bamboo was removed, and the interred man was found dead when his friends opened the grave shortly afterward.

### An Anecdote of Henry Clay.

During the "compromise" discussion of 1850 a lady from Georgia, accompanied by her husband, called on Mr. Clay at the National Hotel, Washington. He was extremely busy, and sent down a card apologizing and expressing the hope that they would call in the morning. But the lady would not be put off so easily. She immediately wrote him a beautiful note, in a beautiful hand, in which she said that she and her husband had come some hundred miles out of their way to see him, and begged the honor of a brief interview, as they were under the necessity of leaving that evening. The great Kentucky statesman of course made a graceful surrender.

The party were introduced, and a pleasant conversation followed, which Mr. Clay himself seemed to enjoy no less than his guests. As it was drawing to a close the lady remarked that she had still another favor to ask, the reference to which seemed to give her some little embarrassment. "What is it, madam, if you please?" "Sir," said she, "before leaving home I told my friend that I would not only see Mr. Clay, but that I would be kissed by him!" "My dear madam," said he rising, "as Mr. Lowndes said of the Presidency, that is an honor neither to be sought nor declined;" and the lady's wish was gratified.

### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

**Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.**

A train on the New York and New Haven railroad plunged over an open drawbridge across the Bronx river in Westchester county, N. Y., and the engineer, James Marvin, was drowned..... A single-scull, three-mile boat race for the championship of the United States took place at Saratoga, N. Y., between Charles E. Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., James H. Riley, of Port Richmond, N. Y., and Fred A. Plaisted, of New York. The race was won by Courtney, who made the distance in twenty minutes and forty-three seconds, Riley coming in second..... A meeting of the Republican State committee of New York was held in the Fifth avenue Hotel, New York city, and it was resolved to hold the convention for the nomination of officers at Rochester, on September 26..... By a fire in a mine in Mexico twenty-four lives were lost, and many persons were severely wounded..... During an affray at Richmond, Ky., Walter Sanders, late sheriff of Lincoln county, and his brother-in-law, Jack Ballard, were killed, and Gus Edwards, town marshal, and his brother were wounded.

Brigham Young, head of the Mormon Church, died in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, on the twenty-ninth of August, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. He was born in Whittenham, Vt., June 1, 1801, his father being a farmer, who had fought in the revolution. Brigham passed his youth and early manhood on his father's farm, his first ideas of Mormonism being derived from the preachings of Elder Samuel H. Smith, brother of the Mormon prophet. Brigham joined the Mormon brethern at Kirtland, Ohio, in 1832, and by his enthusiasm, shrewdness and ready wit soon acquired a prominent position. In 1835 the prophet Smith ordained Brigham one of the twelve apostles; and when the twelve were sent throughout the country to preach their peculiar religion, Brigham proceeded to the Eastern States, and by his fluent speech and commanding presence obtained more adherents and became more successful than any other Mormon apostle. In 1839 Brigham was sent to England to preach, and he made many converts, besides establishing a Mormon newspaper organ and a number of churches. Upon his return to the United States he was received enthusiastically by the Mormons, and about this time he came in conflict with the profit Smith for the first time, but such was Brigham's power that he carried his point. In 1844 Smith was shot in Missouri, and his legal successor, Sidney Rigden, assumed command of the Mormons; but he was so weak that his power crumbled away upon Brigham's return from Boston, and the latter was elected the Mormon ruler. Brigham at once began to reward his friends and punish his enemies by a systematic method, which resulted in gaining the love and steadfast adherence of the one and the fear of the other. Soon after he left Missouri with his followers in the middle of winter, to found a new home in the Rocky Mountains. He arrived at Salt Lake in July, 1847, with 143 men, the rest of his followers remaining in Iowa. In December, 1847, he was chosen "President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints of all the World," and his first step was to move all his followers to Utah, where their sufferings during the next two years was very great. In 1850 Utah was admitted to the Union as a territory, and Brigham was made the first governor. In 1854 a governor not a Mormon was appointed, and this led to the commission of many crimes by the Mormons, the most prominent of which was the Mountain Meadow massacre. Shortly after the Salt Lake colony had been started Brigham proclaimed the "celestial law of marriage," which sanctioned polygamy. The proclamation met with some opposition, but as it agreed with the inclinations of a great majority of Mormons, polygamy soon became an established institution. During his later years Brigham has kept on increasing in power and influence among the Mormons. He is known to have been very wealthy, as he was a shrewd business man, and owned a large amount of property all over the Mormon region, besides deriving an immense revenue from a system of tithing which the Mormons paid under the impression it was for the church. Brigham's successor will probably be his youngest son, John W., who has lived in Philadelphia and New York the greater part of the last five years. Brigham was thought to have remembered his father's faith: but he returned to Utah a year ago, and his father made him his chief counselor and successor..... As a train was passing over a culvert crossing a creek three miles from Des Moines, Iowa, the culvert gave way and the train plunged into the chasm. A number of cars were completely wrecked, and about eighteen persons were killed and a great many wounded.

Admiral Raphael Semmes, commander of the Confederate cruiser Alabama, during the war, died at Point Clear, Alabama, August 30, aged sixty-eight years..... As a train carrying excursionists for the steamer Plymouth Rock, was running down a pier at Salem, Mass., it struck a group of five persons, instantly killing Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Swazey, while their son, Wilbur F. Swazey, died soon after from the effects of his injuries. Miss Rachel Gifford also received injuries from which she died, and another person was badly hurt..... Great excitement was caused in Chicago by the suspension of the State Savings Institution. The uneasy feeling prevailing generally among savings bank depositors, caused a run on several other banks..... A commission examining the affairs of the Boston custom house, recommended a reduction of the salaries in some of the departments..... More than fifteen hundred thousand persons are receiving relief from the famine prevailing in India..... A passenger and freight train collided at Enfield, Mass., fatally injuring a brakeman named Aldrich and dangerously wounding Conductor Conklin..... Carl Messner, while working at his lathe in a furniture factory in New York, was visited by his former wife and his brother John, the woman demanding money of him. Carl turned to his work without replying, when his brother seized him by the arm. Turning suddenly, Carl plunged the chisel with which he was working into his brother's left breast, causing a wound from the effects of which he died soon after being taken to the station house. Carl, who had a second wife and three children living, was arrested.

Ex-President Grant arrived in Edinburgh, Scotland, and was presented with the freedom of the city..... A fire broke out in a saloon in Paris, Mo., and spread rapidly on three sides of the public square, until ten blocks of business houses and dwellings, including three hotels, were consumed. Many families were rendered homeless, and a number of lives are believed to have been lost. The pecuniary loss will amount to about twelve hundred thousand dollars..... Hugh Devine was struck by lightning and instantly killed in Philadelphia..... The superintendent of the government printing office, at Washington, has issued a circular to senators and representatives, requesting them not to lend their influence in behalf of any person seeking appointment in the government printing office, as he intends in the future to run the office according to his own judgment.

The Turks have been victorious in a series of engagements in the Balkan mountains..... E. L. Davenport, the celebrated American tragedian, died at his residence in Carton, Pa., on the first of September, aged sixty-one years..... The death is announced of Alvin Adams, founder of Adams Express Company. He was seventy-three years old, and died at his home in Watertown, Mass..... A strike of ten thousand cotton operatives began at Bolton, England..... The Massachusetts bank commissioner obtained an injunction restraining the Sandwich Savings Bank from doing further business, because investigation disclosed that the institution is insolvent..... Two convicts in the Connecticut State prison, at Wethersfield, made a desperate attempt to escape, and one of them shot and mortally wounded a keeper named Shipman, whom they had gagged and bound. Upon an alarm being given the two retreated to the attic of the prison, where they were besieged for five hours, but finally surrendered..... Brigham Young's funeral took place in Salt Lake City on the Sunday following his death, and was attended by an immense concourse from all parts of Utah. Between 12,000 and 15,000 people were present in the Mormon Tabernacle, where the body was exposed to view. The corpse was inclosed in a plain rosewood coffin and borne to the grave by former employees. The funeral procession was preceded by a band, and followed by the deceased's family, the different orders of priesthood and followers, all on foot..... A little boy was brought from Ohio to Philadelphia under the supposition that he was Charlie Ross, but when confronted with Mr. and Mrs. Ross, they failed to recognize in him their long-lost son.

One of the most destructive fires ever witnessed in New York broke out on the second floor of John P. Hale's large piano manufactory on Thirty-fifth street. The building was eight stories high, covered seven city lots, and was full of combustible material. The fire broke out at nine o'clock in the morning, at which time there were several hundred men at work in the building, a majority of whom were above the place where the fire began. The first notice of danger that they received was from the flames and smoke that burst upon them. The workmen became demoralized by fright and ran in every direction, seeking to escape, some escaped down the elevator ropes, while others got away by the fire escape. Many jumped from the third and fourth story windows and received more or less serious injuries. A strong wind was blowing at the time and it swept the flames through the numerous windows with incredible swiftness, driving the unfortunate employees before them and enveloping them in blinding smoke. When the firemen reached the scene they saw men at the windows, trying to reach the ground and shrieking for aid. Ladders were put up, but before they could be made serviceable the flames had burst out of the windows so that they could not be approached. Then four men leaped from the third story windows and were carried off badly hurt, one of them dying in the arms of the firemen while he was being taken away. Meanwhile the fire extended and spread to adjoining tenement houses and leaped across the street. The firemen experienced great difficulty in obtaining an adequate supply of water and were compelled to stretch 3,000 feet of hose to the North river before they could partially overcome this difficulty. The wind blew in gusts and blinding veering currents in every direction, scattering cinders over the roofs for blocks around. Most of the people in the tenement houses succeeded in making their escape, but one woman died of fright, and a little girl was suffocated. The property destroyed comprises nearly the entire block bounded by Tenth and Eleventh avenues and Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth streets. Two persons are known positively to have been killed, and three were reported wounded; but it was thought that a search among the ruins would disclose the remains of many more. The scenes about the burning buildings were heartrending in the extreme. Mothers were weeping for lost children; husbands were looking for wives; household goods were scattered along the streets, and the clatter of engines and hoarse cries of hurrying firemen made the scene one of excitement and terror. Several hundred families were rendered homeless, a large number of workmen were thrown out of employment, and property valued at nearly one million dollars was destroyed..... Louise Adolphe Thiers, the eminent French statesman and ex-President of the French republic, died in Paris, aged eighty years. As statesman, diplomat and author, Thiers was considered the foremost man of the day in France, and would probably have succeeded McMahon as President, should the latter have been compelled to resign..... By the fall of a large brick house in Cincinnati, over twenty persons were buried in the ruins. A woman and two men were killed, and several were injured..... Ex-Governors of State, who had been together at Cape May, were received in New York by the Chamber of Commerce. The party comprised Gov. Porter, of Tennessee; Gov. Anthony, of Kansas, Gov. Newbold, of Iowa; Gov. Garber, of Nebraska; Gov. Young, of Ohio; Gov. Axtell, of New Mexico; Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, and Gov. Bedle, of New Jersey..... Brigham Young, by his will, leaves an estate estimated at $2,000,000, to be divided equally among his children, of whom he had forty-four living. He also left seventeen wives.

### Alphabetic Curiosities.

The Protean nature of the vowel sounds is familiar to all. A few amusing examples will show that the consonants are nearly as bad:

B makes a road broad, turns the ear to a bear and Tom into a tomb.

C makes lime climb, hanged changed, a lever clever and transports a lover to clover.

D turns a bear to bread, a crow to a crowd and makes anger danger.

F turns lower regions to flower regions.

G changes a son to a song and makes one gone!

H changes eight into height.

K makes now known and eyed keyed.

L transforms a pear into a pearl.

N turns a line into linen, a crow to a crown and makes one none!

P metamorphoses lumber into plumber.

Q of itself, hath no significance.

S turns even to seven, makes hove shove, and word a sword, a pair a spear, makes slaughter of laughter, and curiously changes having a hoe to shaving a shoe!

T makes a bough bought, turns here there, alters one to tone, changes either to tether, and transforms the phrase "allow his own" to "tallow this town!"

W does well, e. g., hose are whose? are becomes ware, on won, omen women, so sow, vie view; it makes an arm warm, and turns a hat into—what?

Y turns fur to fury, a man to many, to to toy, a rub to a ruby, ours to yours, and a lad to a lady!

### Interesting Facts about the Chinese.

There are said to be four thousand characters used in the Chinese Bible, but of these not more than one-third of the number are in constant use. About one-fifth of the latter number, from their frequent occurrence, constitute the great body of the Bible. Five-sixths of the entire work is made up of one-eighth of the whole number of characters. Of the vast population of that densely crowded empire, women and children constitute a large proportion, and these cannot read. In the country districts, not more than one-third of the males can read, and perhaps not more than one-fifth. In the cities it is estimated that seven-tenths of the males are readers; so that, on the whole, the male population may be regarded as a reading people. According to late statistics, there is one missionary in China to every two millions of its four hundred millions of inhabitants. The number of Christians in China is now increasing six-fold every ten years.

### Dom Pedro's Escape.

The Emperor of Brazil had a very narrow escape recently. He was standing on the track at Kings Bridge, Dublin, waiting for the train which would take him to Killarney. He did not happen to be watching the movements of the locomotives and suddenly his imperial majesty was struck by a train—of thought which caused him to recollect that he had ten minutes to spare. He quickly inquired of those about him whether there was any place he could see in that time. The royal hospital was suggested, and the Emperor started off and dashed through the building in a few minutes. He returned after this crowning feat just in time to take his place in the train. He therefore narrowly escaped losing the train.

HER VIEWS.—A spiteful woman, who was suspected of not making her husband supremely happy, asked an elderly spinster to express her "views of single and married blessedness;" whereupon the latter wrote:

"Let no repugnance to a single state
Lead to a union with a worthless mate,
Although 'tis true, you'll find many a fool
Would make old maids the butt of ridicule.
A single lady, though advanced in life,
Is more happy than an ill-matched wife.

**A Sense of Weariness**

is often felt by persons who cannot locate any particular disease. If they work, it becomes labor; if they walk, they soon tire; mental efforts become a burden, and even joys are dimmed by the shadow of this weakness which is cast over their lives. Recourse is had sometimes to stimulants of a dangerous character. The advice of physicians to refrain from active labor produces no happy results. Why? The system is debilitated and needs to be built up properly. Peruvian Syrup will do this very thing. Like the electric current, it permeates the entire system, and harmonizing with the corporeal functions, it raises up the enfeebled, and brings the color to the cheek again, and hope to the despondent. It does its work promptly and well. Sold by all druggists.

I have sold Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup since 1870. It has had the leading sale among all cough remedies, from its first introduction. My customers, as they get acquainted with it, become its friends almost without exception. After this trial of six years, I can recommend its use to all in need of a cough remedy.
A. B. ARMSTRONG, Smethport, Pa.

CHEW
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